



Wonder Woman™

1

75TH ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL



JIM LEE
SINCE





Wonder Woman™

1

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RATED T TEEN DCCOMICS.COM DEC 2016





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WRIGHT '16



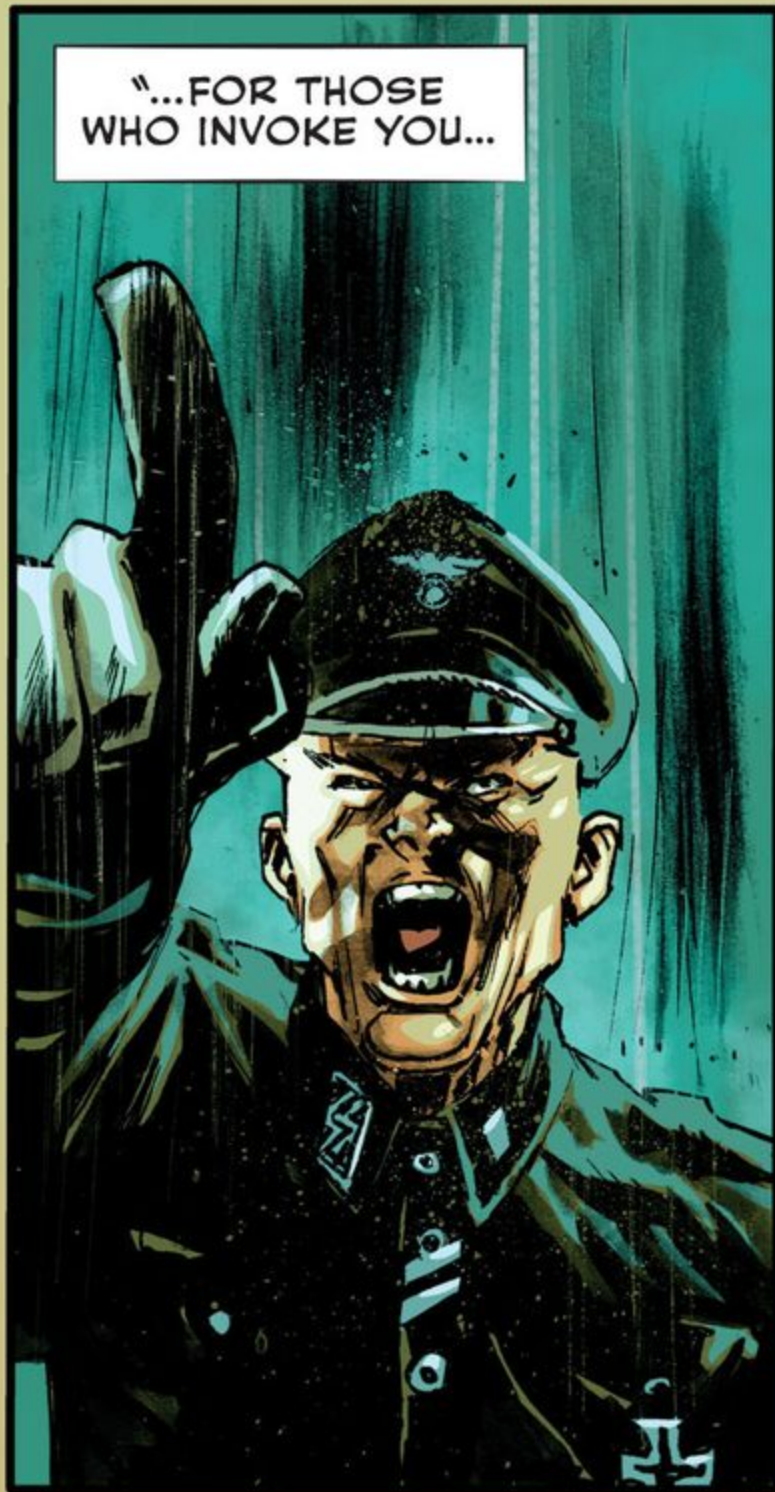
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Wonder Woman

75TH ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL

COVER BY **JIM LEE
& ALEX SINCLAIR**
VARIANT COVERS BY **LIAM SHARP
& LAURA MARTIN
NICOLA SCOTT
& ROMULO FAJARDO JR.
DAVE WIELGOSZ
REBECCA TAYLOR
CHRIS CONROY
MARK DOYLE**

WONDER WOMAN created by William Moulton Marston.
SUPERMAN created by Jerry Siegel & Joe Shuster.
By special arrangement with the Jerry Siegel family.



COMRADES...

...WE'RE
COMPLETELY
SURROUNDED.

MAY 23, 1944.
TOWN OF ROUEN,
OCCUPIED FRANCE.

WE'RE
DOOMED!
THERE'S NO WAY
OF BREAKING
THE SIEGE.

BUT WE NEED
TO TRY, OR THE
MESSENGER WILL
NEVER REACH
ENGLAND.

WAIT!

PLEASE,
KEEP CALM
AND FOLLOW
ME OUTSIDE. I
KNOW WHAT
TO DO.

BUT--HOW?
YOU'RE THE
MESSENGER,
WE CAN'T
AFFORD TO
LOSE YOU.

DON'T
WORRY...

...I JUST
FOUND AN OLD
WILD CARD.

OH,
MON
DIEU!



HALT!



OFFICER, ASK YOUR SOLDIERS TO DROP THEIR GUNS **IMMEDIATELY** OR FACE THE **CONSEQUENCES**.



HAHAHA!
IT'S A KIND OF JOKE?

HAHAHA

HAHA

HA
HA
HA

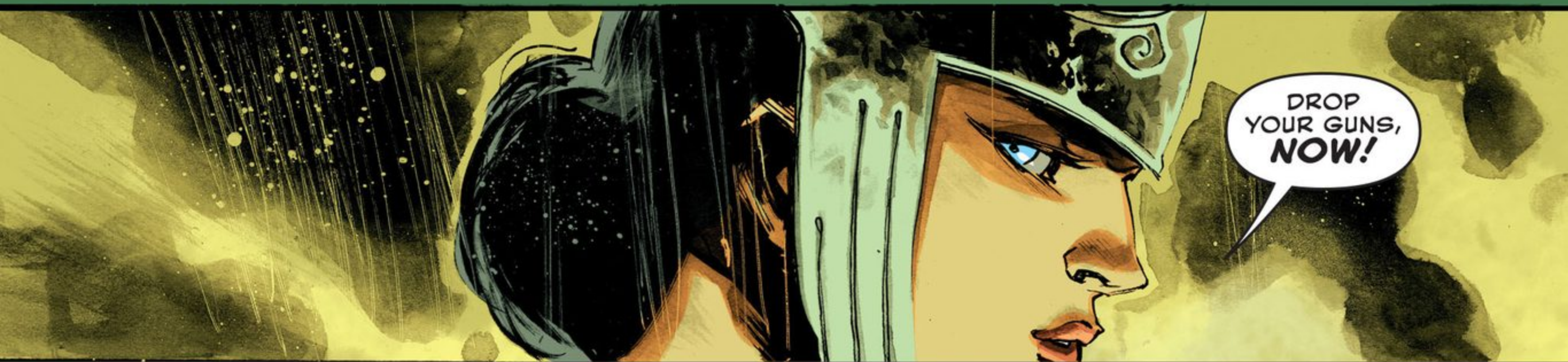


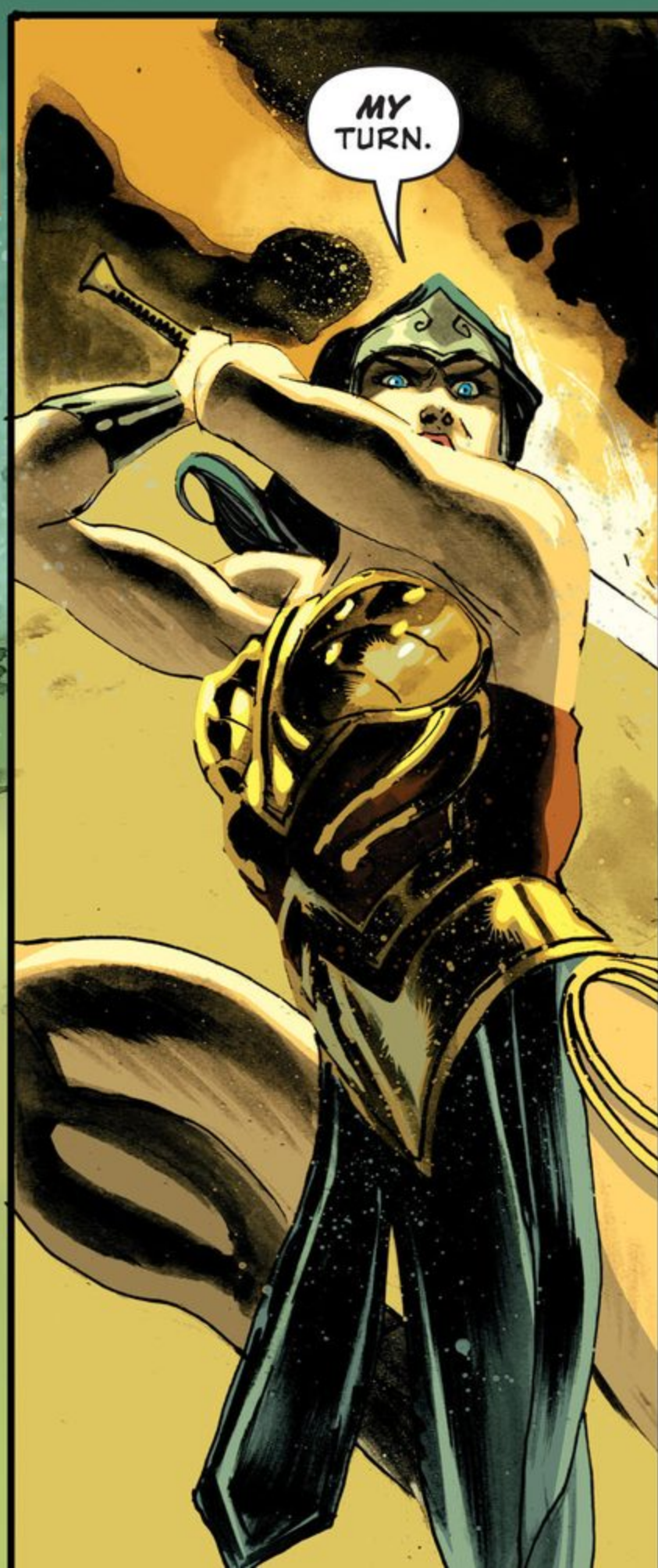
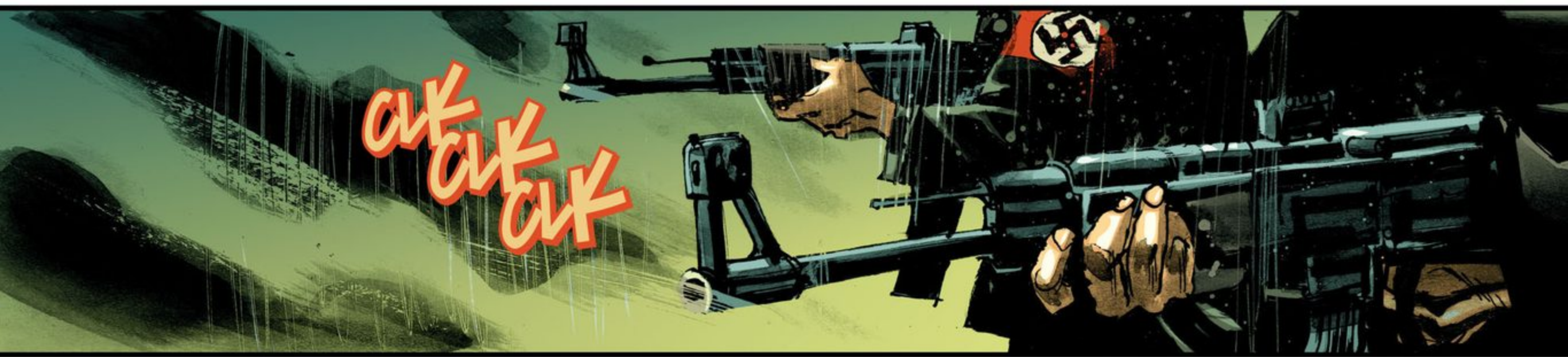
OH...A **COURAGEOUS** LADY. I MUST ADMIT THAT I HAVE A CRUSH ON THE BRAVE ONES. THEY'RE **DELICIOUS**. HEHE.



C'MON, LET ME SEE WHAT SURPRISES YOU'RE HIDING BELOW THIS CLOAK.









JUNE 7, 1944.
LONDON,
ENGLAND.

"...WHO USED
THE WEAPONS
OF WAR...



"...WHEN
NO
OTHER
MEANS
WERE
ABLE...

WANNA
NEWSPAPER,
LADY?

"...TO CONTRIBUTE
TO THE SALVATION
OF THE WORLD...



"...AND THE
RETURN
OF PEACE.
AMEN."



**GIVES US
STRENGTH**

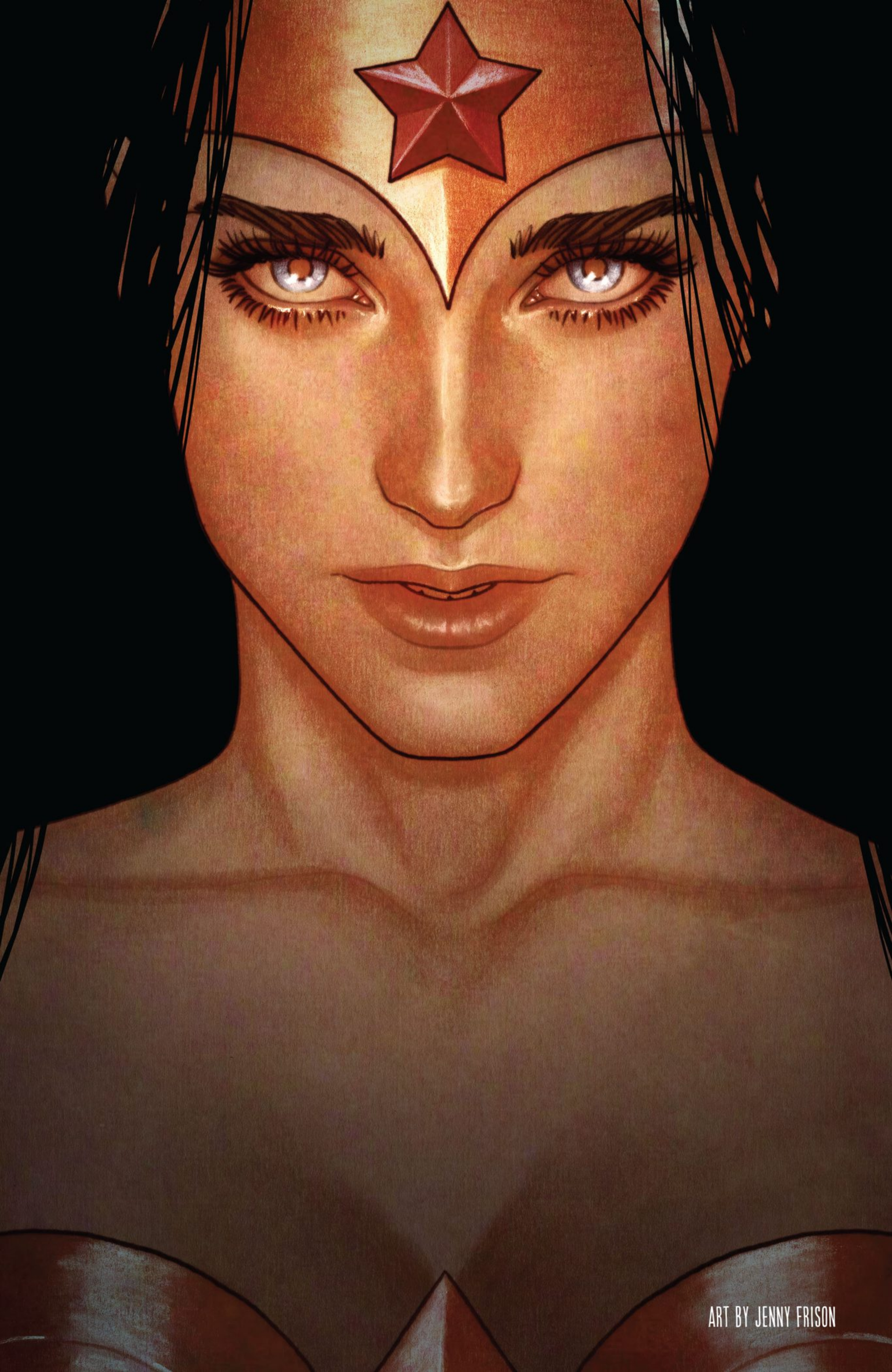
**RAFAEL SCAVONE &
RAFAEL ALBUQUERQUE**
WRITERS

RAFAEL ALBUQUERQUE
ARTIST

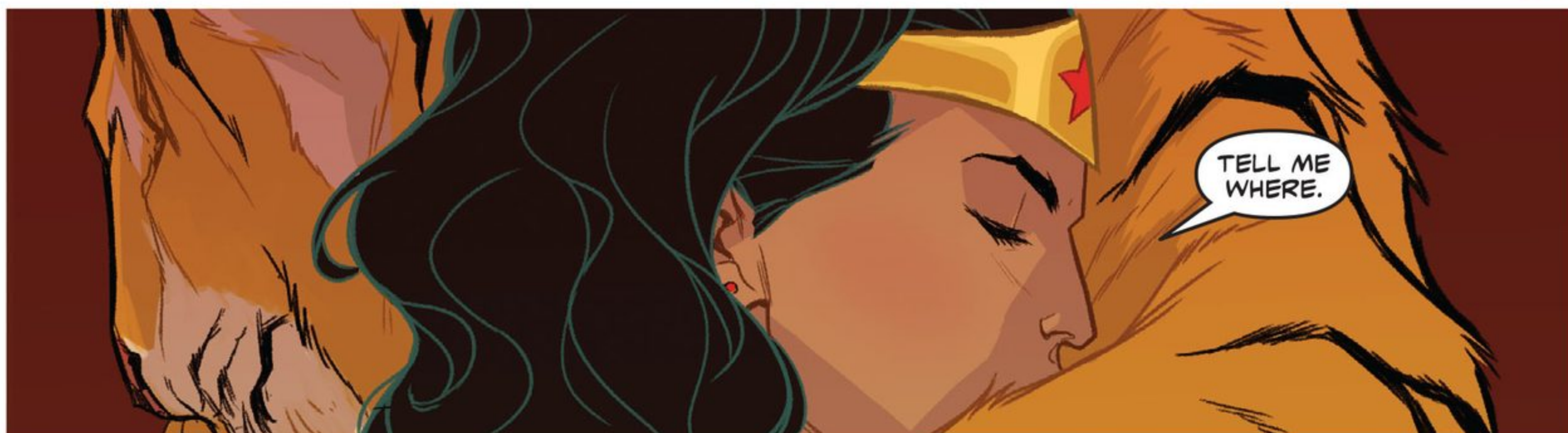
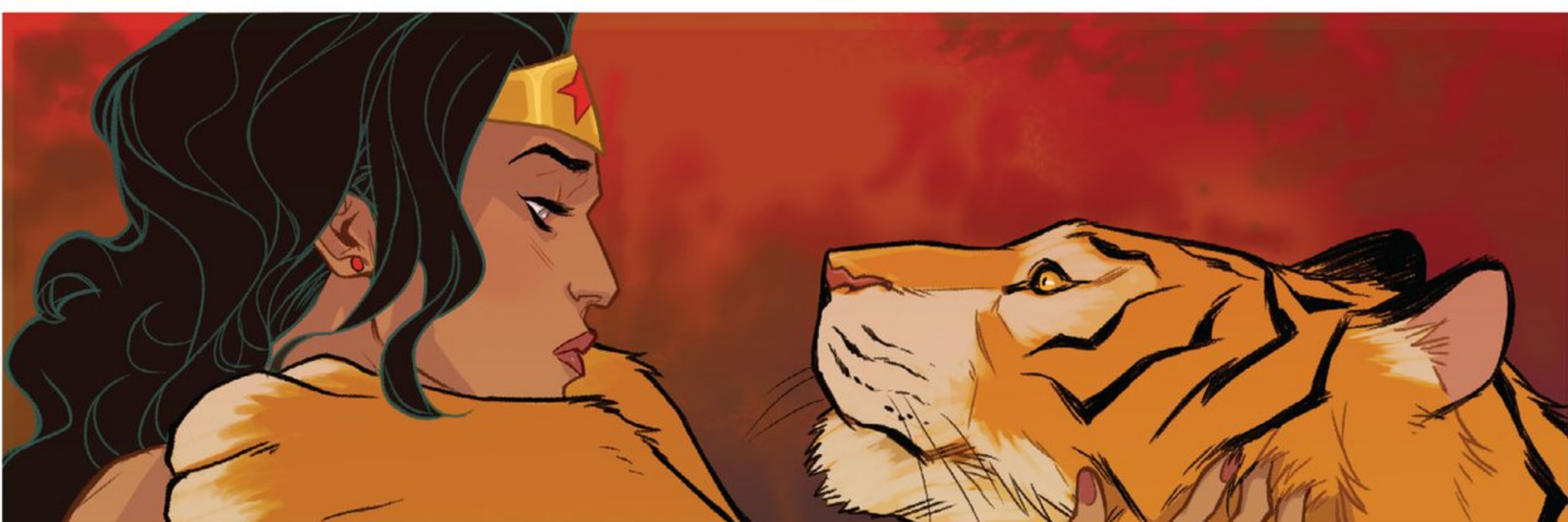
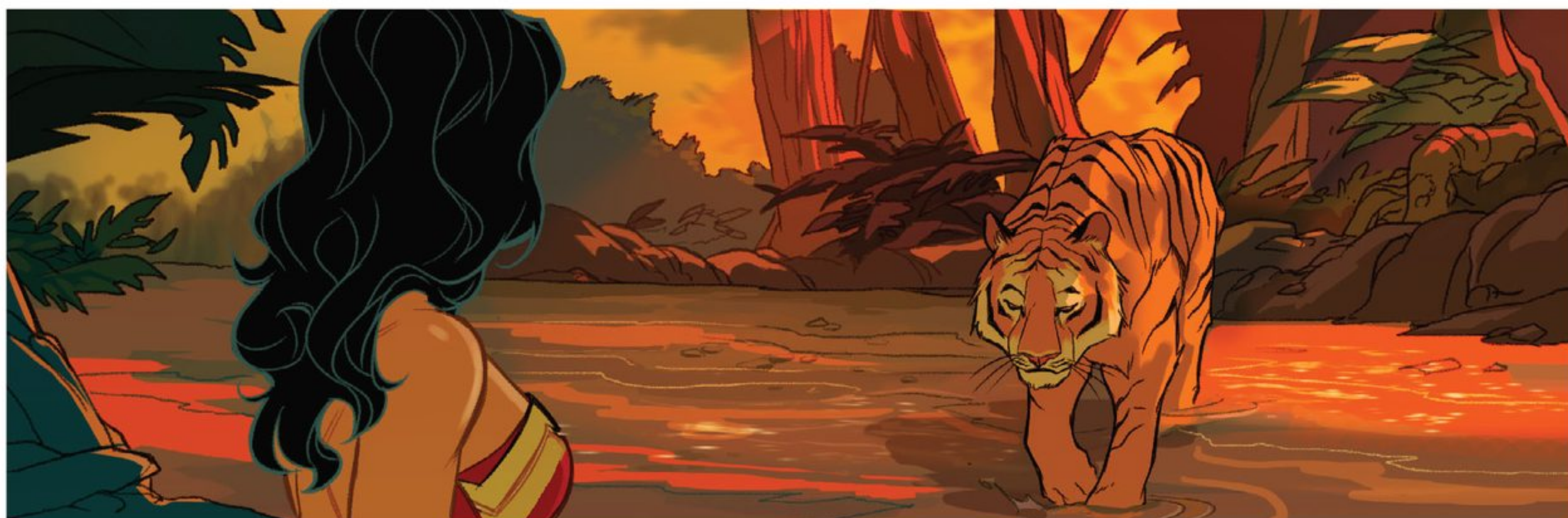
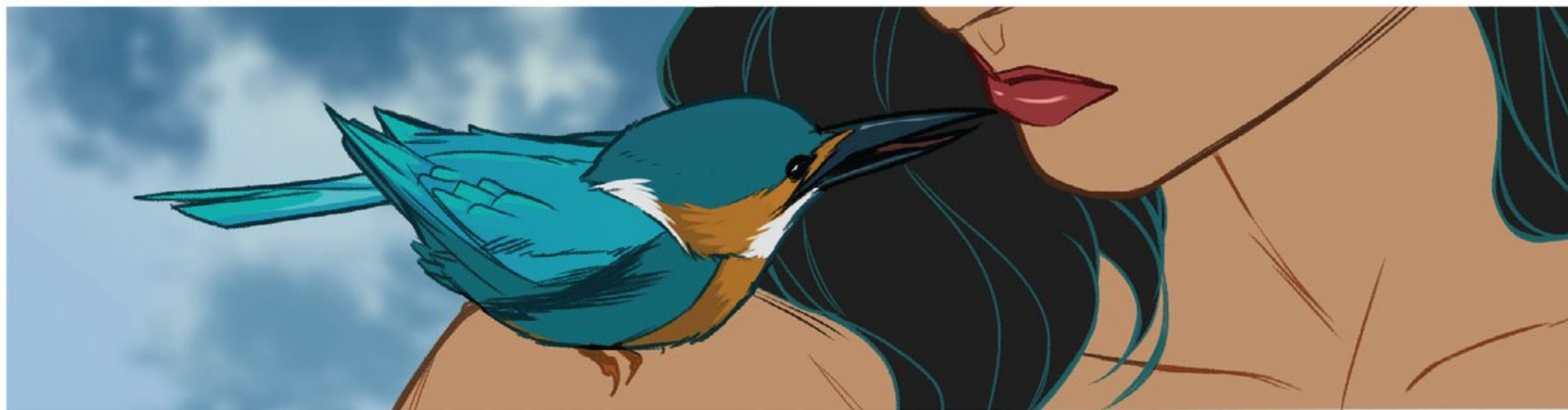
DAVE MCCAIG
COLORS

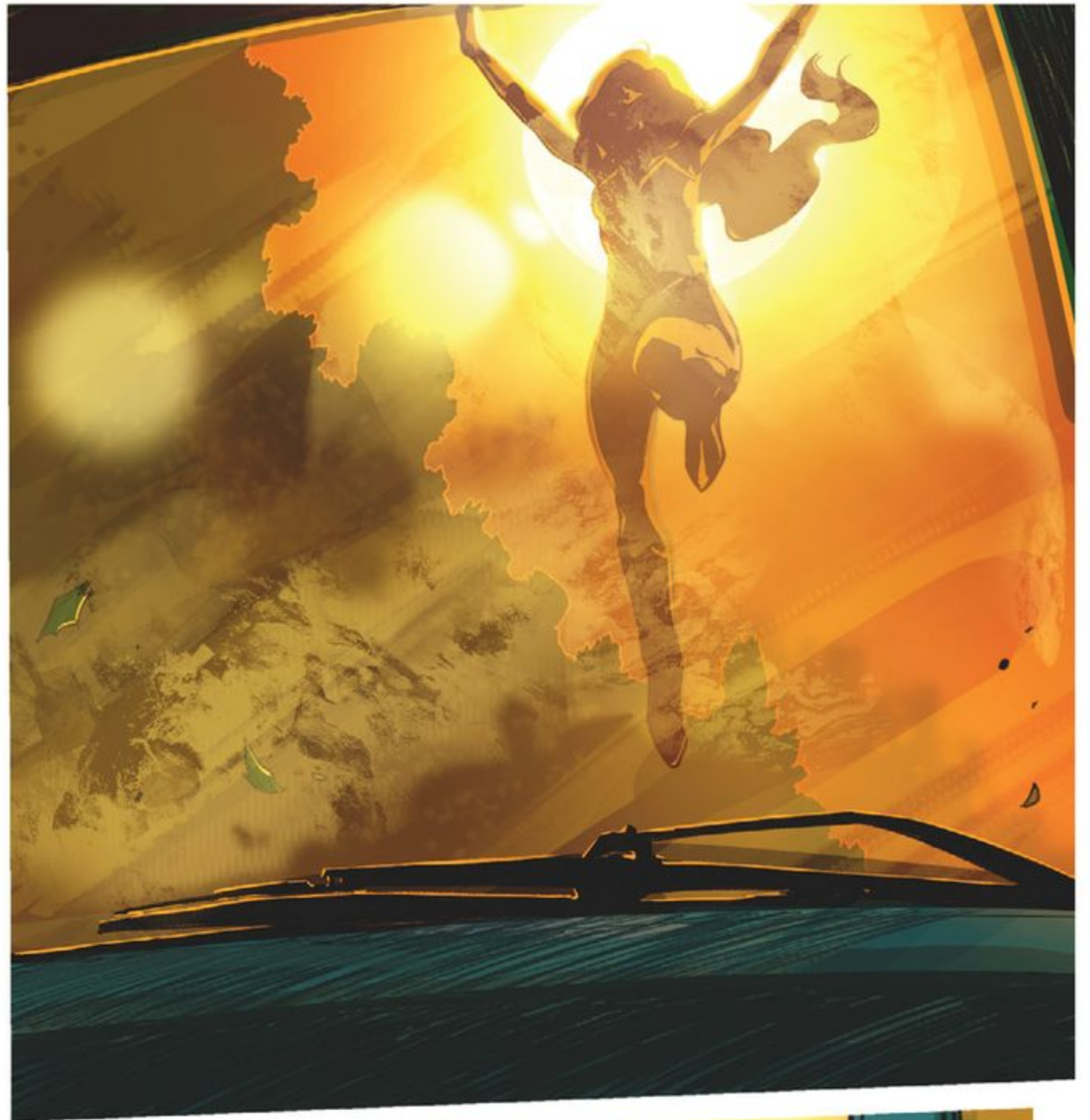
STEVE WANDS
LETTERS

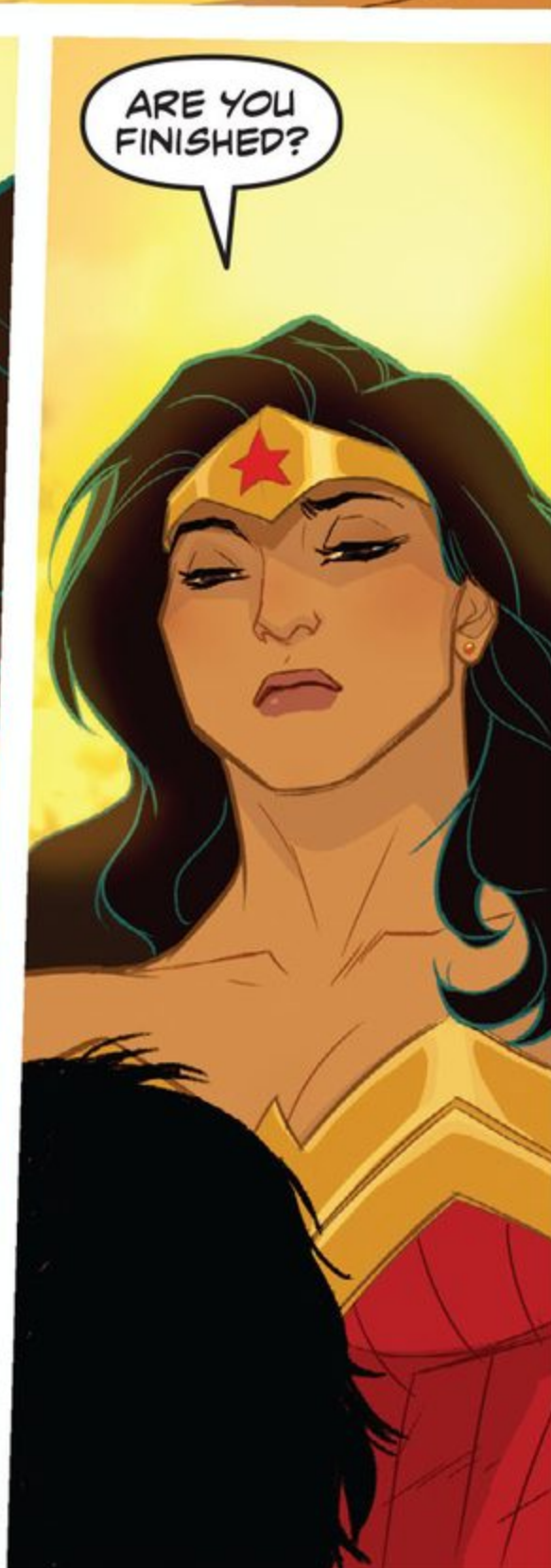
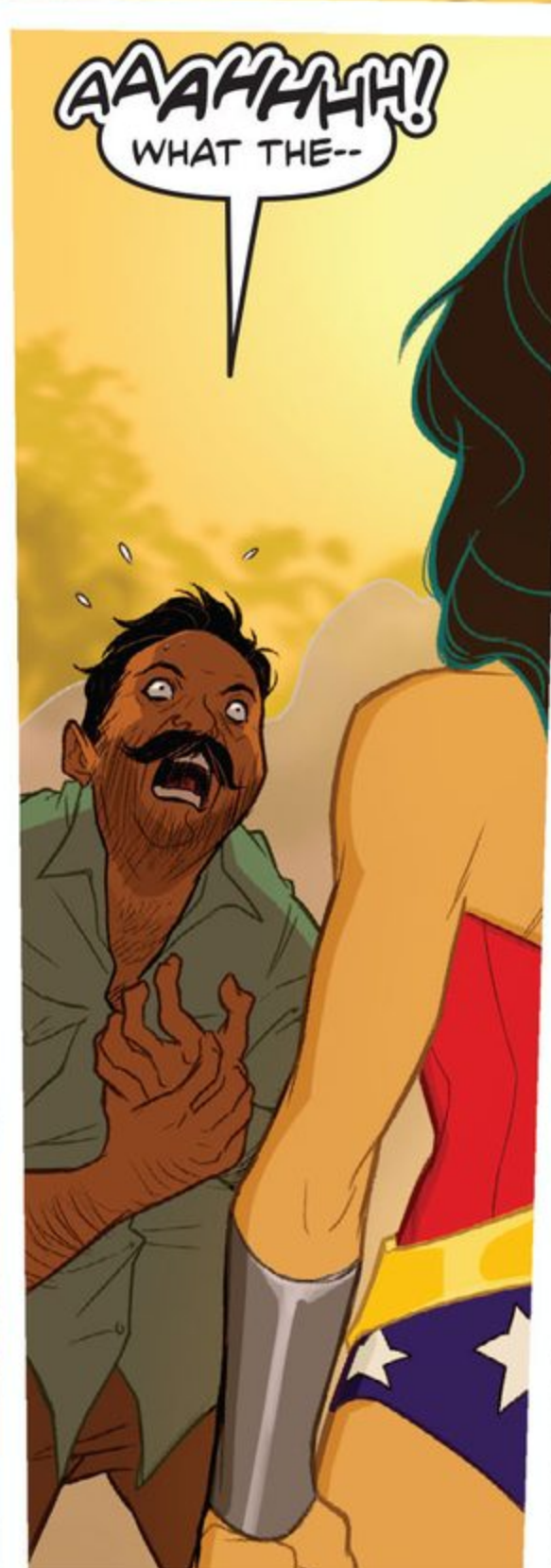
Rafael
2016

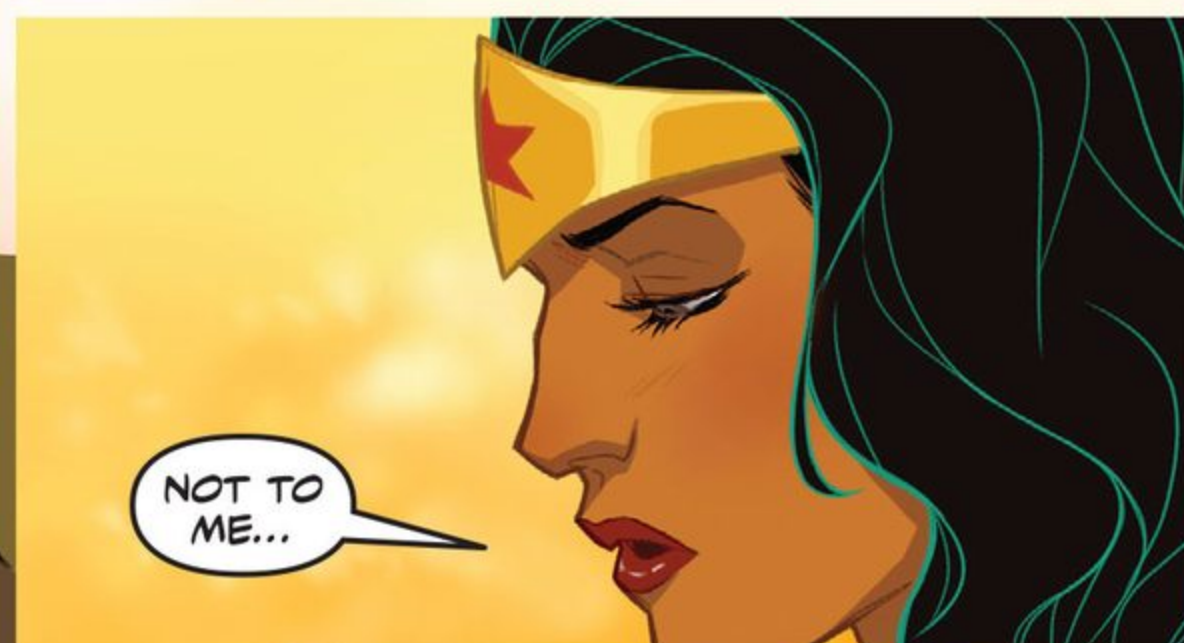


ART BY JENNY FRISON









PREDATORS

BRENDEN FLETCHER & KARL KERSCHL

WRITERS

KARL KERSCHL

ARTIST

MICHELE ASSARASAKORN

COLORS

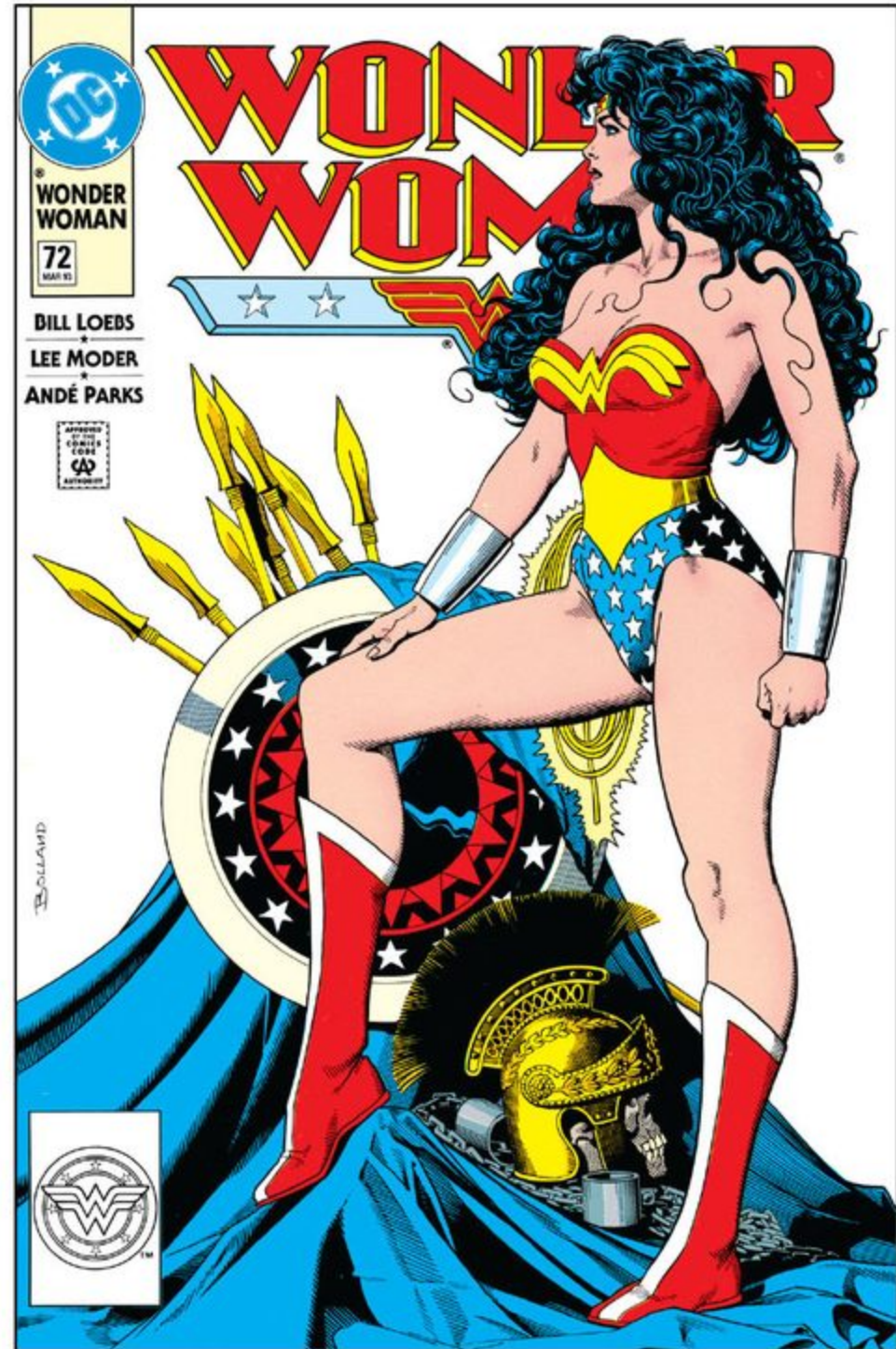
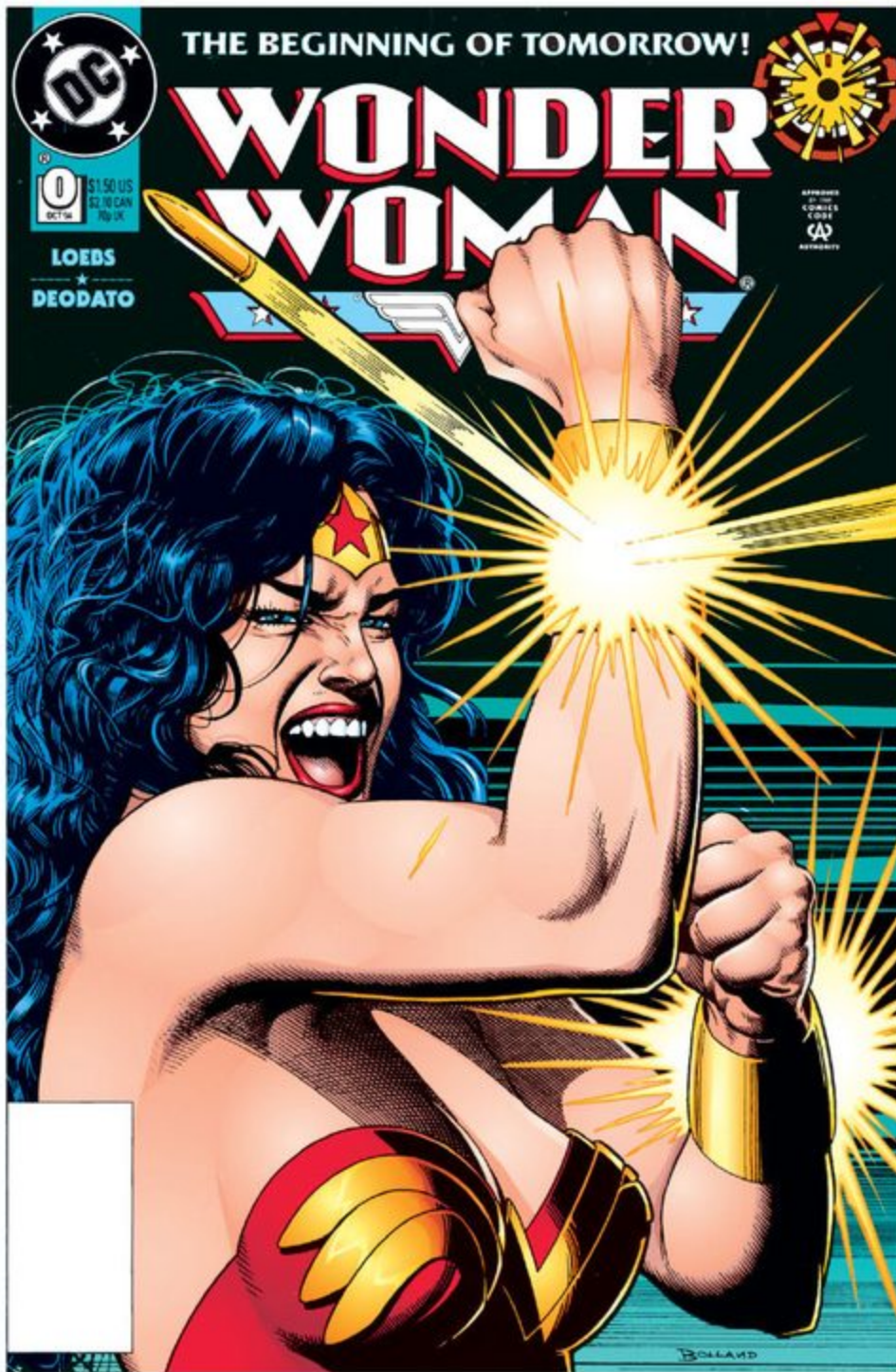
JOSH REED

LETTERS

THE WONDER WOMAN COVERS OF BRIAN BOLLAND

BETWEEN 1992 AND 1995, LEGENDARY ARTIST BRIAN BOLLAND PRODUCED DOZENS OF SPECTACULAR COVERS FOR THE WONDER WOMAN ONGOING SERIES.

Through twists, turns and costume redesigns, his renditions of Diana always showed off the character's natural grace, dignity and power, even when she was at her lowest ebb, or when she found herself in truly ridiculous situations (for example, as a waitress at a taco restaurant). Below, you'll find four of the WONDER WOMAN editors' favorite previously published Bolland images...followed by three rarely seen, unused pencil studies, developed during his original run for WONDER WOMAN covers that were never published!





WONDER WOMAN



Wonder Woman





WONDER WOMAN







OW.

EW The southwestern coast of America is a beautiful place, but I must admit...

...sometimes its charms elude me.

BRRRK BRRRK

COME ON, LADY! I'M LATE FOR WORK!



ONE SIDE ALONE

MAIRGHEAD SCOTT WRITER
RILEY ROSSMO ARTIST
IVAN PLASCENCIA COLORS
DERON BENNETT LETTERS



SIR, IS THAT REALLY NECESSARY?

BRR-RR...



Uhh, I MEAN... THANK YOU, MA'AM. YOU SAVED US!



NOT YET.



When I received a message warning of a stolen hard drive containing sensitive scientific information, I thought retrieving it would be a small matter.



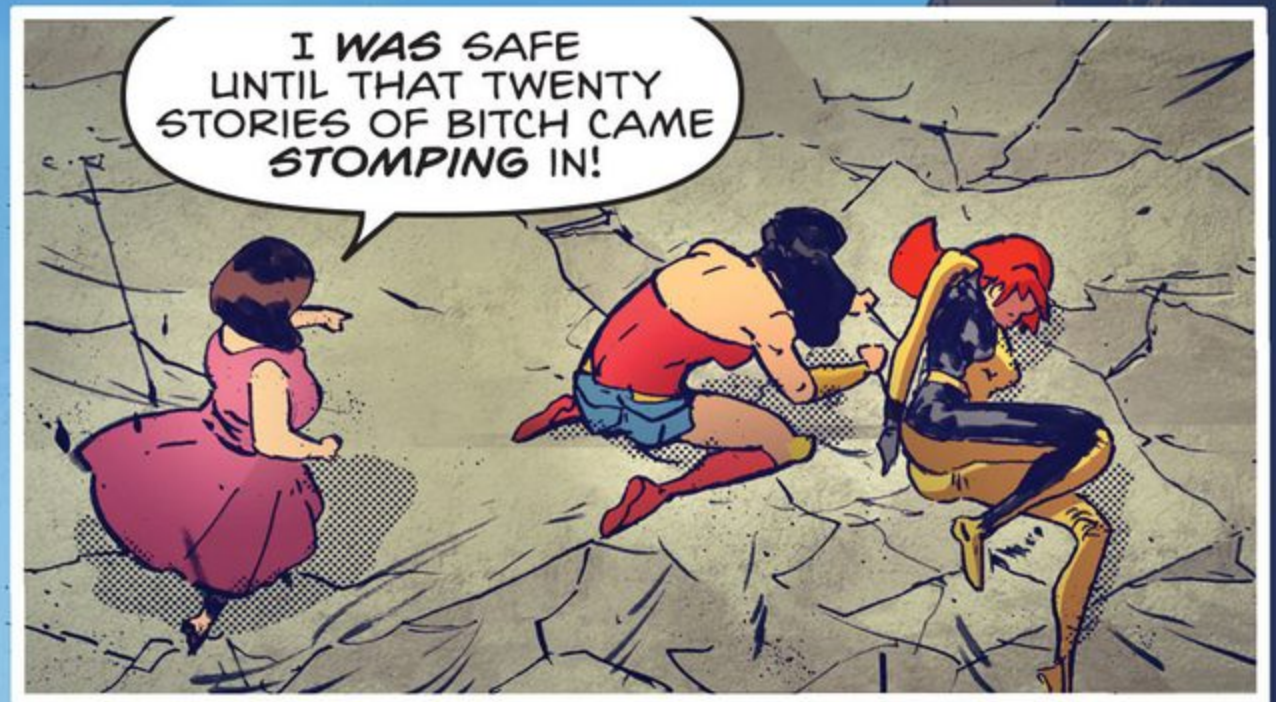
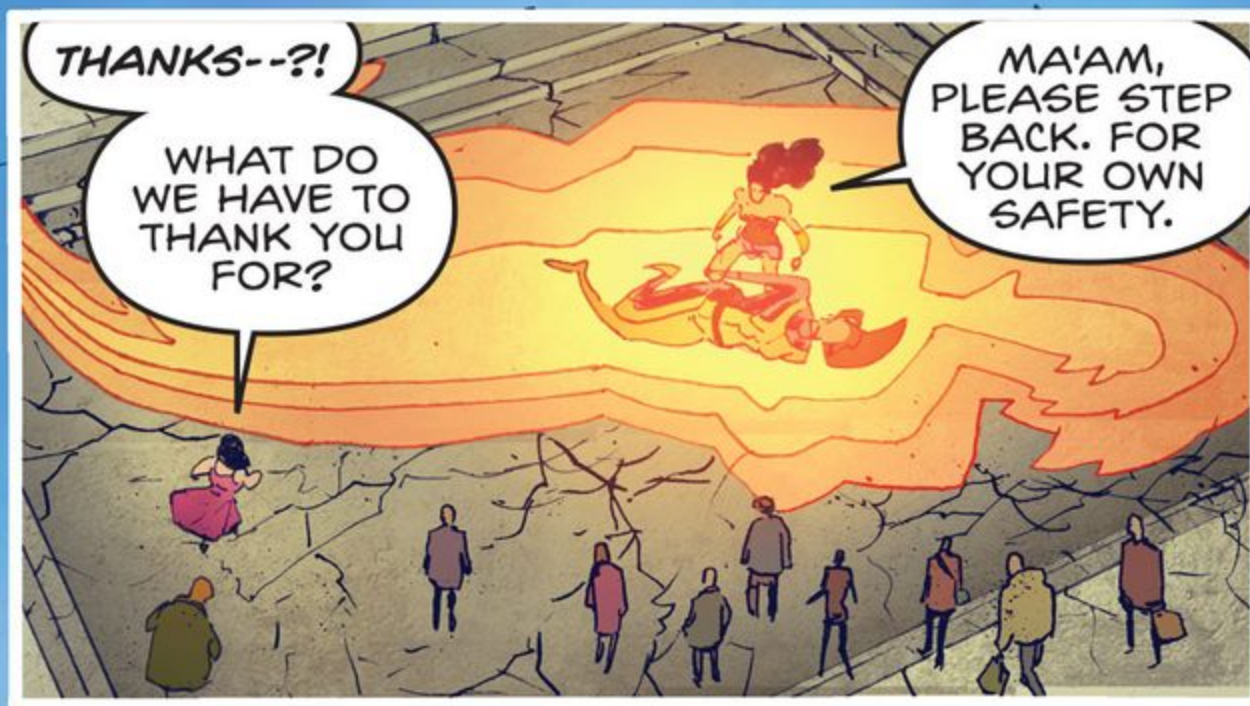
But nothing's small when it comes to Giganta.



I believe her, which means I have to end this, now!







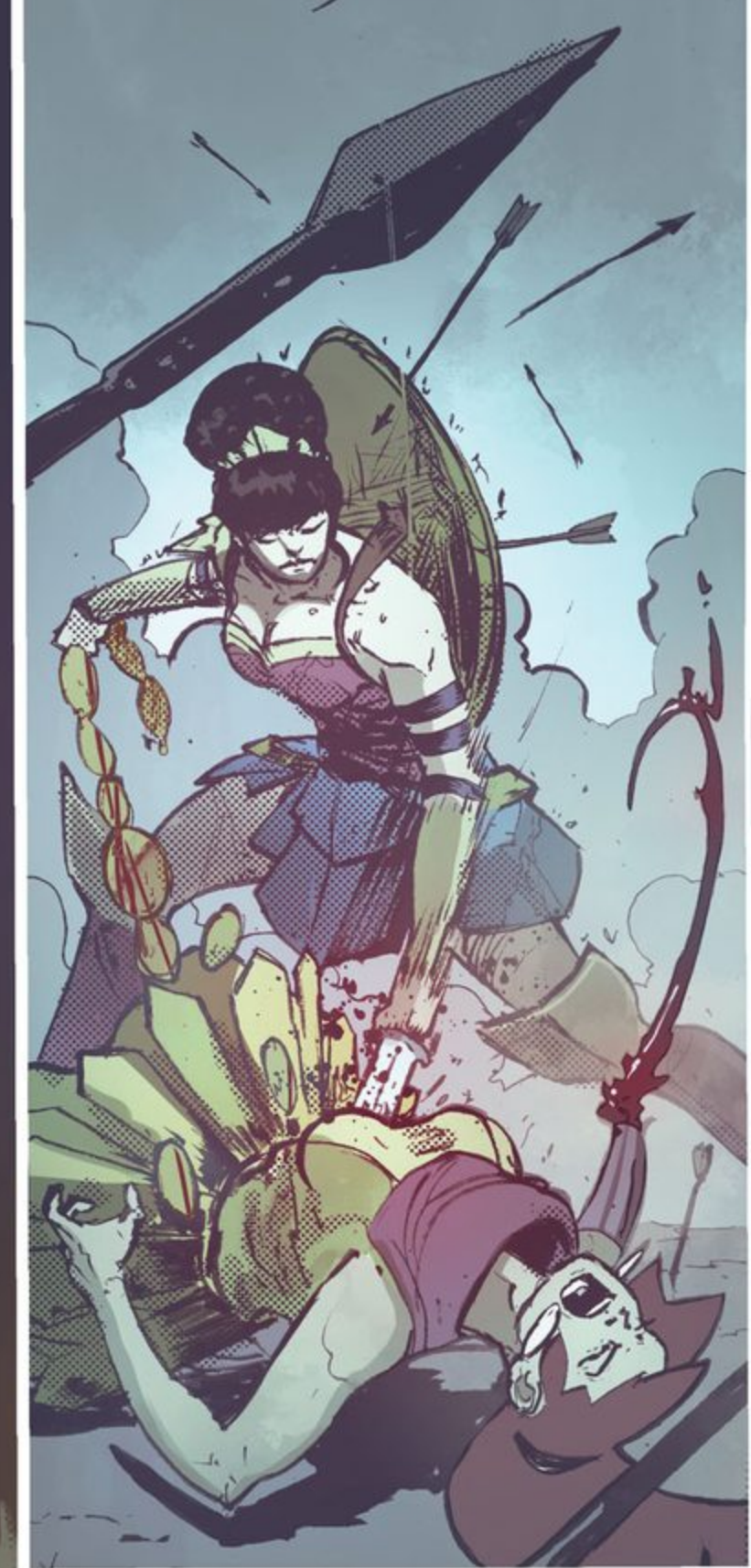
They say they want justice. Do they know what that means?



If my mother had faced Giganta in battle, before *Themyscira*, justice would have been a swift death without remorse.



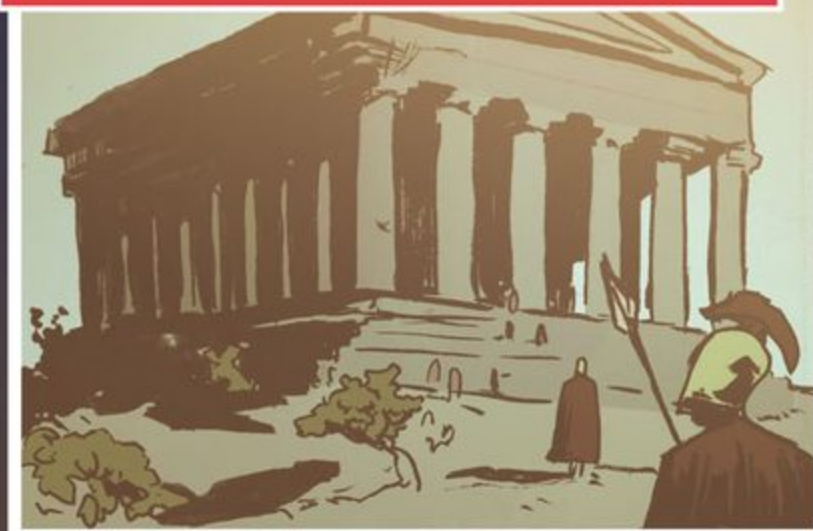
Even if she were incapacitated. She would have been killed and stripped of her trophies.



An offering to Pallas Athena in thanks for the victory.



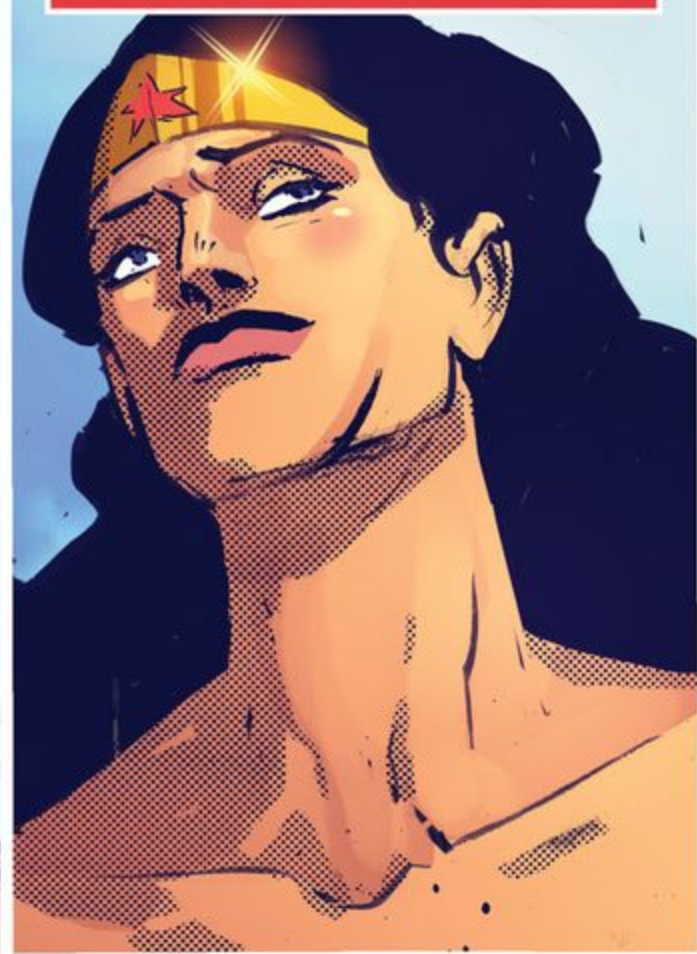
If Giganta had killed someone on Paradise Island, an Amazon raising a hand against her own, we would have called it a sickness.



All crimes can be seen as cries for help in time, and time is all we had.



A woman kills someone and justice is death. A woman kills someone and justice is healing her so that she will not kill again.



People say truth is fickle but justice is far, far worse.

SHE TRIED TO KILL US ALL! SHE DOESN'T JUST GET TO SIT IN SOME CLUSHY CELL!

AND IF YOU WON'T DO ANYTHING--



I--



--urk!

YOU WILL ABIDE THE LAWS OF YOUR NATION.



YOU WILL **NOT** MAKE ME YOUR OPPONENT.





WONDER WOMAN

IN CONVERSATION

by Lois Lane



It's October in Manhattan, the kind of fall day where the sweaters have emerged and the scarves are starting to be wrapped instead of draped. I'm in town covering another story entirely, and in the middle of the press conference I get a text. "Coffee?"

The text is from Diana of Themyscira. The text is from Wonder Woman.

Twenty minutes later I'm at a café in the Village, and she's already there, sitting at a table off the sidewalk, book unopened in front of her. The staff knows who she is. Everyone knows who she is. She can dress down, but it makes no difference; your eye is drawn to her as if pulled on a fishing line. Pedestrians pause mid-stride, double-take. Some approach. Some continue on their way. She smiles. She is gracious. She signs napkins when people ask for autographs.

Some context. I've known Diana for the better part of a decade, first professionally and then—I'd like to think—as a friend. Roughly once a year she'll reach out to get together socially, just to catch up, and from the beginning (and with her consent) I've recorded our conversations. One day, in my dotage, I'll compile the whole mass of them and put out a book, a la Tuesdays with Morrie.

Details, for those who care about these things. Clothes: oversized wool sweater and corduroys. Drinks: green tea for her, double Americano for me. We shared a plate of biscotti. I will not list the author of the book, nor the manufacturer of the clothes, for reasons discussed below. We spent a few minutes playing catch-up on personal and social matters, which I am not including, before my first question.

I understand you just got back from Africa? I don't even know if you can talk about it.

I was in Bwunda for a little while.

And how was that?

I like Africa. I did not have much opportunity for sightseeing. I have been dealing with some personal issues and was looking for an old friend to help resolve them, and that led, as things often do, from one thing to another.

Did you find your friend?

I did, and she is doing very well now, for which I am grateful. I am hoping that she will be able to return the favor.

I've never known you to make a friend that wouldn't do their best.

(laughs) That is very flattering. I can say the same about you. I think, if we are fortunate, we surround ourselves with people who inspire us and lift us, and when they slip we catch them, and when we slip they catch us. And perhaps our judgment is not always flawless, but I would like to think that experience hones that, perhaps?

The personal stuff you've been dealing with, did you feel like you needed someone to catch you? Were we not there for you?

(pauses) You know how when people talk of depression, they talk of it both coming in storms and coming stealthily? So that, for many, it is the status quo, before they realize...that we lose our self-awareness in that. So I can't...I can't fault the people who love and care for me for not seeing what I did not myself see.

I think, again, when we have our moments of clarity, it is very easy to brush past them, to let the status quo continue. It can be very difficult and sometimes painful to turn and confront them. The only analogy I can think of is chronic pain. When that pain has been with you for so very long, it is background noise. And one is not aware of it until something happens that places it into relief.

But you're not talking about physical pain?

No. And I am not certain I am talking about emotional pain either. It has been difficult for me to untangle. I think there is a psychological element to it. I think it is important—and I think as a reporter

that you would be inclined to agree—that we question those basic assumptions that we often decide are true.

I have found myself in a position where a great deal of what I took as true no longer seems accurate.

That may be because I have changed. That may be because the world has changed. Or it may be because I was mistaken. And it is that last that is the most concerning. I put great stock in truth—I think that's one of the reasons why we get along.

Those of us who know you, and all of us who are watching you be "you," your facility for honesty, your inclination for honesty, it comes off of you in waves. It's kind of impossible to miss. I think people notice before they notice your beauty, or before they notice your clothes, or before they notice your strength. It emanates. It's hard to imagine—though when I stop and think about it I see it's absolutely possible—you not having a perfect assessment of what's going on with you. A perfect clarity. But I think that's something we put on you because we see you seeking clarity.

Again, I think that is flattering.

Where I come from—or what I remember of where I come from—is that there is not much need nor cause for deception. People are honest with one another. It serves very little purpose to traffic in falsehoods. I think for my

own purposes, I have always wanted to understand. I have always wanted to know more of the world, outside of those confines I was raised within. You cannot have, I think, a facility with or faith in truth if you do not start with a need to understand. That is, to understand the world around you, but also to have empathy for the people around you. Without that empathy how can you understand them?

I am perfectly capable of being deceptive. You are from a military background, you have seen this. The nature of combat, of warfare...deception is a large part of that. It is not simply a matter of martial skill. My culture certainly embraces the martial. That is not how we have defined ourselves. It would be the equivalent of saying that a cadet at West Point studies the history of warfare, battles and tactics, but nowhere in there learns to lie.

It seems to me that you would say there is a profound difference between, say, a feint in a fight, large or small, or withholding information about your troop movements, and, say, lying to a friend to gain a professional advantage.

Yes, though—

Though a lot of people would say—

—they are exactly the same, yes, and I would obviously disagree with that. There is a difference between artifice and mendacity, to use very expensive words.

They're cheaper now that everything's digital.

That is good to know. *(laughs)*

There seems to be a lot of mendacity about. Perhaps that is what troubles me. I have never had a problem with artifice. I am beginning to be concerned that I have been prey to mendacities. And if indeed I have been prey to them, have I participated in them? And if I have participated in them, have I done so tacitly? Or have I been manipulated? And that is always alarming.

We talk about manipulation...we tend to use it as a very pejorative word. At its root I do not think manipulation is by necessity pejorative. We seek the results we want. I do not call you and say, "Do you have time for coffee?" if I do not want you to say yes. Knowing that I am calling you, and knowing you as I do, I know your inclination is to say yes. Is that manipulative?

I don't know. Is it manipulative of me to look forward to meeting you for coffee, and to also know that someday there's a book in our conversations? You don't seem to mind and I don't seem to mind, and I don't think it inflects or impacts our friendship.

No, I do not think it does either. We are honest about such things. You are not hiding the recorder.

Right, but the recorder's on, so I'm also not bothering to talk about how long it took me to do my hair this morning.

(laughs)

There's no real reason to steer the conversation to things that I think aren't that interesting, or that I think some future eavesdropper will not find merit



in. But that's for later in the elevator or whatever. I guess what I'm hearing, and what kind of alarms me, is the idea that there is someone out there who could manipulate you for very long. Do you...are we talking about gods, here? Ordinary humans?

This is interesting, and I think this is important. When we talk about the Patrons...outside of my culture, when the Patrons are discussed, they are always discussed as...they are granted an omnipotence that they do not have.

I think, perhaps, this is a result of the blurring of concepts of divinity versus godhood. There is a larger discussion to be had there, where a Judeo-Christian, monotheistic deity is presented as omnipotent, and may well be.

The Patrons are as—no, they are more flawed than—the people you will meet on the street. Thus they are as capable of, if not more capable because of their power, all the mendacity and cruelty and pettiness that you encounter in day-to-day life.

So I hesitate to think that...this is what I am trying to say. It does not take a god to deceive me. I have been deceived by plenty of mortals, flesh and blood. So I would not grant that it could only be a power on the scale of a Darkseid.

How are you feeling now?

Uncertain. Better. I have a course of action, and I feel that the course will bring resolution, and hopefully in resolution, that will bring understanding, and understanding will bring truth. It remains to be seen. I do not know how much further in this journey I have to go.

I do know that I am not my best self until I know myself. And I think that has been the most alarming aspect of this. But I think anyone can say that.

That actually does sound like a fair truism for most of us.

I am not dispensing great pearls of wisdom, I fear.

It saddens me. I think that is something that concerns me greatly. If I have deceived myself I do not know when I began to do it, nor do I know why. We tend to lie to ourselves because we are unhappy. I do not think I have been unhappy. But I am not certain I have been happy for a long time.

The happiness issue is an interesting one to me.

Are you happy?

I think so. Though I think you'll agree that when a person is busy, it's often very easy to forget to notice. To move from one thing to the next thing and not really take note. I know that when I'm not working, I'm unhappy.

Well, that is an answer in and of itself, is it not?

When you are doing good work. I believe very strongly that doing good work is a source of happiness. Having a purpose to the days, and having goals, short- and long-term. I do not think either of us defines ourselves by our ability to meet these goals as much as the aspiration to reach for them.

Right.

I do not expect the world to turn tomorrow to peace and harmony and walking hand in hand. That is certainly an aspiration, but I am not going to call myself a failure tomorrow morning if I do not read in the *Daily Planet* that world peace has been declared.

(laughs) **Good. I can promise you we won't be printing it!**

Pity.

I worry sometimes that it must be lonely.

I think sometimes that it is. There is the acute difference between loneliness and being alone. I am very fortunate, I have many, many people who are dear friends, and many people who love me.

But I have felt alone. More often than not, recently. Perhaps that is where this clarity has come from. We can walk through a city and still walk alone. I think that, more than anything else, is what I have begun to sense, that I feel...wrapped in an insulation, and separated. That may be it. Again, you cannot be honest if there is no connection. You cannot understand if there is no interaction.

And if you're not feeling like you've been knowing yourself well, who's connecting? Who's interacting?

Yes.

You know what you've never told me?

What have I never told you, Lois?



Wonder Woman spotted in the crowd at the Fashion Center in Arlington, Virginia earlier this week.

A thousand things! No, I've asked you before about your childhood and your culture and growing up, but I don't think I've ever asked you what you did for fun. Like, when you think about fun—

We played!

But in so many of our conversations you've talked about the purpose of play, games and contests, and it being geared toward the learning underneath. Which, as an education model, I can't argue with—that play is learning and learning is play—

And that education should be fun.

Right, but also...it just suddenly occurs to me to wonder what you think of when you think of doing something for fun.

Are you asking right now? Or are you asking then?

Maybe both? Maybe, is there a connection between now and then.

This is fun. This is fun, spending time with a friend is fun. Having a conversation with a friend,

that is fun.

Play, in all of its forms, that is fun. I do not... there is not a lot of opportunity to play these days. That is actually a very difficult question. There are things that I enjoy. Reading, listening to music, meeting people. I enjoy being able to go pretty much wherever I want and see new things, and I enjoy those moments when I can stop and appreciate what is around me.

I am not certain at this point what I do for fun. That is rather sad, isn't it?

(laughs) ***Wasn't meant to be! I know a lot of busy people, I know a lot of busy women. I go to the gym to take care of myself, but I don't look forward to it. But I know some people who look forward to their run, because that's when they are alone in a good way, right? But you run plenty.***

(laughs)

(laughs) ***I don't know what...I just can't even imagine you going out dancing.***

Oh, I would like to do that.

But maybe that's because I don't see the world giving you a lot of time to do it and not feel bad that you're not doing something else.

That is part of it, I think. Also, it would be difficult...obviously, it is...it would be dishonest of me to say that if I go to a club with a friend I will not have an enormous impact on everything that then happens at that club. It does not matter what I wear or who I go with, if I am wearing my armor or an Eileen Fisher, it does not become about me dancing, it becomes about who I was dancing with, and what I wore, and what I did with my hair, and so forth.

Celebrity...I've interviewed a lot of celebrities.

Of all stripes.

Yes. It's interesting to me, there aren't a lot of people in your position, where there's celebrity next to a—I wouldn't say a religious mission—but combined spheres of influence, overlapping spheres of significance and weight that you bring with you. Because you showing up at a club...

I recently took a friend shopping. It was by necessity. She desperately needed new clothes. I was with another friend at the time, and the result... somebody saw us enter, and somebody got on Twitter...

Right, right...

...and somebody texted somebody else...

...and now suddenly there's a crowd-control issue outside the store.

Yes. I did not count, there were many people. Now, my friend just needed clothes. And frankly, needed some safety and privacy in which to buy them, and...

I guess it's interesting to me, I've met plenty of people who wouldn't hesitate to just call a store and say, "Can you shut down for two hours?"

Perhaps it would have been wiser to do that...

It just doesn't seem like something you would think about.

No, but perhaps I should have done. There is the ripple effect...I know that once we left, they were asked, that the young lady who helped us was put on camera. What did they buy? What were they doing? And I know that had an effect. I know that they probably ran out of the blue jeans that they sold.

And they weren't even for you.

And they were not even for me. So make of that as you will. I guess that goes back to your earlier point, it is hard to find fun.

An awful lot to think about.

I do not resent it. At least, I do not think I do. But there are days when...if I were honest, there are days when I would like to be able to...not be seen.

I can understand it. They tell me baseball hats and sunglasses work.

Yes, unfortunately I believe that is a known disguise.

(laughs)

I've tried. (laughs) I should go.

Yeah.

As always, it's nice to see you. Take care of yourself.

Always good to see you. And you.

I will try.

Let me know if you need me.

I will.

And she wouldn't let me pay—and the management insisted the drinks and the cookies be comped, and she insisted just as gently that she pay—and she went on her way, and I went back to mine.

And here's the thing. Every conversation we've had, it's always ended with me saying, "Let me know if you need me," and every time I've known that she would reach out if she ever did, however unlikely that might be. Same as I've known she would be there for me if I needed her.

This time, for the first time, I felt she might really need me.

And this time, for the first time, I felt she wouldn't call if she did.

I'm hoping that'll change by the next time she asks to meet me for coffee.

TRANSCRIPTION: Greg Rucka

PHOTOGRAPHY: Liam Sharp
with Romulo Fajardo Jr.

LAYOUT: Lori Jackson

Oh, Themyscira

LIAM SHARP Writer/Artist

ROMULO FAJARDO JR. Colors

JODI WYNNE Letters

Oh, *THEMYSCIRA*!

HOW MANY THE
AGES PASSED?

AND EVER YOUR BEAUTY
TRANSFIXED ME.

BUT WHAT SMALL
MATTER WAS TIME
TO US?

NIGHT FOLLOWED
DAY, FOLLOWED
NIGHT...

AND *DIANA*, MY
NAMESAKE, GODDESS
OF THE MOON, EVER
WATCHED UNMOVED.

IN THAT SACRED GROVE,
AMONGST THE CYPRESS
TREES, I HUNTED BOAR
IN HER HONOR.

I DID NOT
FORGET HER--

--NOR ANY OF OUR
PATRON GODS...

...CAN THEY SAY THE
SAME OF ME NOW?

I KNOW THE WIND IS
COLD, BUT I DON'T
FEEL IT. NOT REALLY.

AND WHERE TIME, THERE,
IN THEMYSIRA, WAS FLEET
OF FOOT AND TROUBLED ME
LITTLE...

...HERE, IN THE WIDER WORLD
SO LONG DENIED US, IT FLOWS
LIKE COOLING MOLTEN IRON--

SLUGGISH, AND
THICKENING.

IT PULLS AT ME AND
HOLDS ME AT BAY.

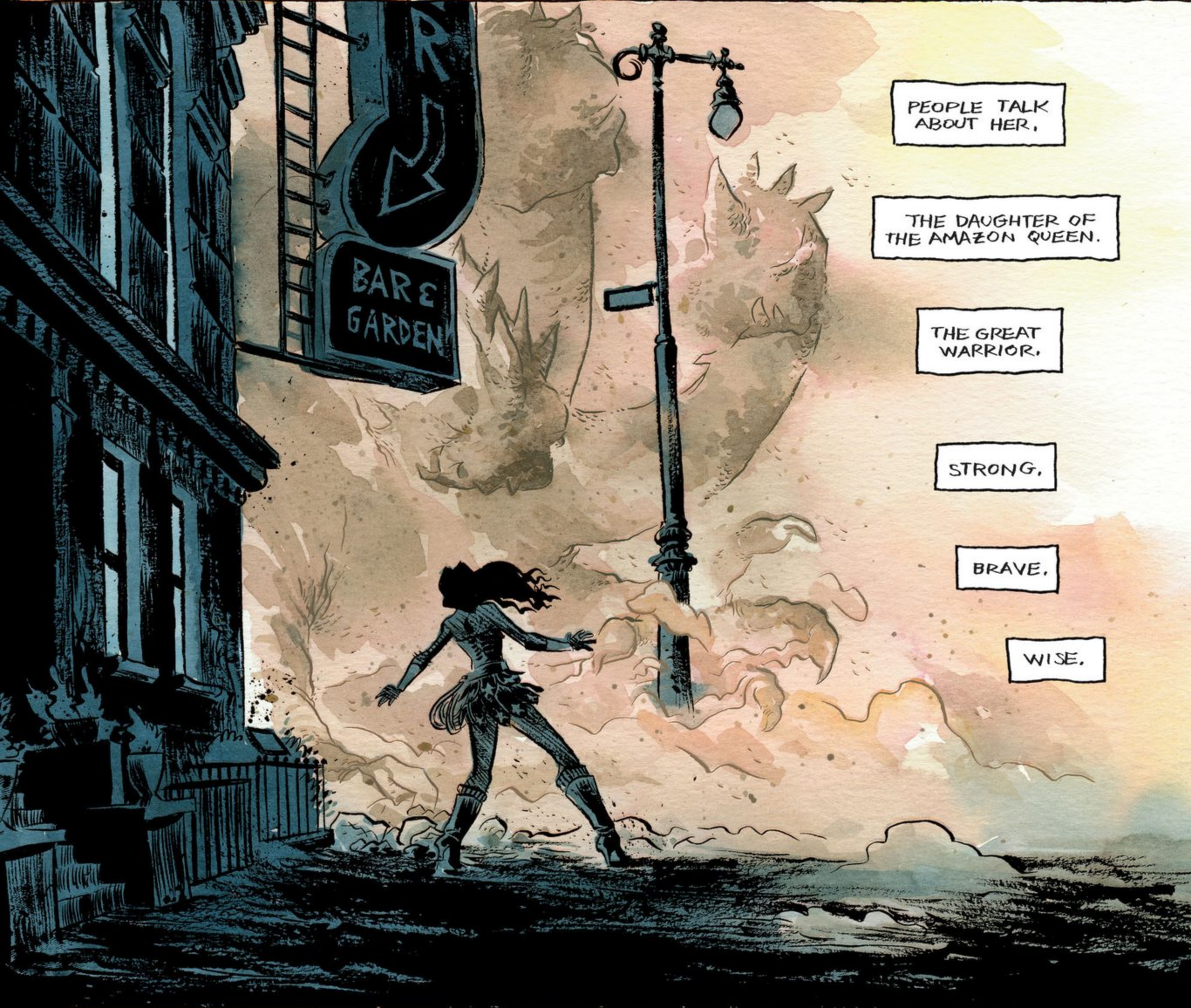
Oh, THEMYSIRA--
MY HEART ACHES
FOR HOME!



End★

★ THE AGE OF WONDER

by FÁBIO MOON



PEOPLE TALK
ABOUT HER,

THE DAUGHTER OF
THE AMAZON QUEEN.

THE GREAT
WARRIOR,

STRONG,

BRAVE,

WISE.



FOR ME, SHE'S
AN INSPIRATION.



SHE'S A SYMBOL.



SHE REMINDS US WE CAN BE MORE.



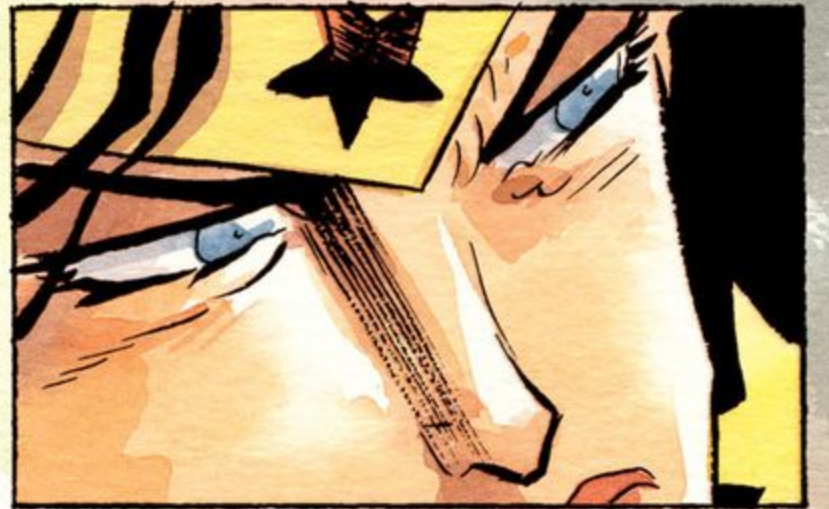
DO MORE.



SHE REMINDS US THAT WE'RE NOT ALONE...



...STRANDED ON AN ISLAND.



BECAUSE OF HER, WE DREAM.

BECAUSE OF HER,
WE WONDER.



End★

BY LIGHT AND LIGHTNING, BOLT AND TEAR
THE STORM HAD PASSED AWAY
AND FROM THE DIRT AND DUST OF DEATH--
A LIVING PRINCESS LAY!

SILVER LIGHTNING SHEARS THE SKY
AS OPAL RAIN POURS DOWN
UPON FIERCE HIPPOLYTA'S GRIEF--
THE QUEEN WITH THE GOLDEN CROWN!

CLOUDS OF IRON DISAPPEARED
AS DID THE MANY YEARS
AND YOUNG DIANA SAW THE SKIES--
HEARD THE MUSIC OF THE SPHERES!

THE LYRE AND LION, BULL AND BEAR
SHE LEARNED JUST AS THE SWORD
AND TOO THE STARS OF AMAZONS--
THE GAUNTLETS, CROWN, AND CHORD!

THE
BRAVEST, BOLDEST, KINDEST THERE
ALL KNOW THAT WHEN THEY DIE
THEY SHALL IN TURN BE CAST IN PEARL
TO SHINE DOWN FROM THE
SKY

THEIR
PRINCESS' BIRTH REMINDS THEM
THAT DEATH IS NOT THE END
THE PRINCESS GREW FROM OUT THE GRAVE--
AND FROM CLAY SHALL ASCEND!

AD ASTRA PER ASPERA--
FROM MUD UNTO THE STARS!
THROUGH HARDSHIP, STRIFE, AND PERIL--
NO MATTER GRIEF OR
SCARS.

HER LIFE BEGAN IN WONDER
MADE STORY AND MADE SONG
A LIFE LIVED BRINGING WONDER...

...TO REST
WHERE SHE'LL BELONG.

Wonder Woman 75 Song

★ Marguerite Bennett *writer*
★ Marguerite Sauvage *art* ★
★ Saida Temofonte *letters*



Paquette
NF-16

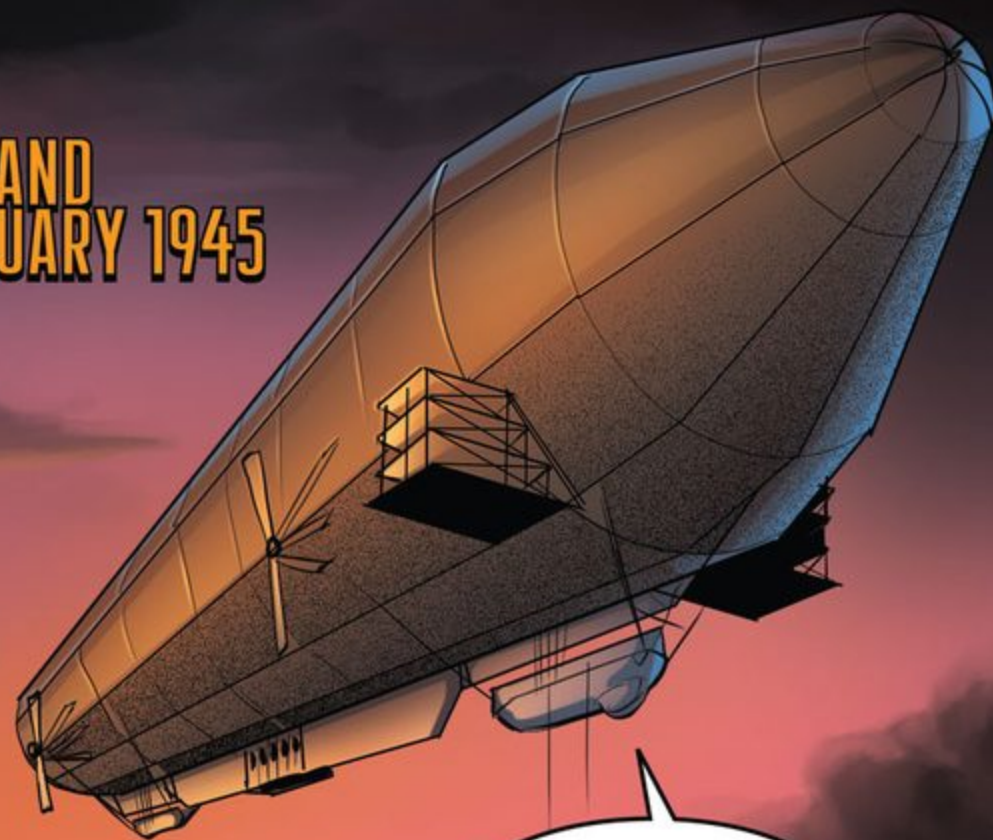
ERIC LUKE - YANICK PAQUETTE 1998-1999

THE LEGEND OF Wonder Woman

POLAND
JANUARY 1945

AT LAST, IN A WORLD TORN BY THE HATREDS AND WARS OF MEN ARRIVES A *WOMAN* WHO APPEARS, AS THOUGH FROM NOWHERE, TO AVENGE INJUSTICE AND RIGHT WRONGS.

SHE IS KNOWN ONLY AS *Wonder Woman*, WHOSE SENSATIONAL FEATS AID THE ALLIES AS THEY MARCH FORWARD TO VICTORY!



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN *YOU* WERE BEHIND THE RECENT BOMBINGS!

WRITING & PENCIL: *RENAE DE LIZ* - INK, COLOR & LETTER: *RAY DILLON*



I'VE KNOWN *YOU* TO BE SCHEMING AND CRUEL, BUT *DESTROY* ENTIRE CITIES?

YOU'VE REACHED A NEW LOW, *BARONESS VON GUNTHER*!



SUCH FORMALITY AFTER ALL OUR ADVENTURES, *Wonder Woman*?

PLEASE, CALL ME *PAULA*!

NOW, ANY CLOSER, AND MY MEN SHALL BEGIN TO SHOOT HOSTAGES!



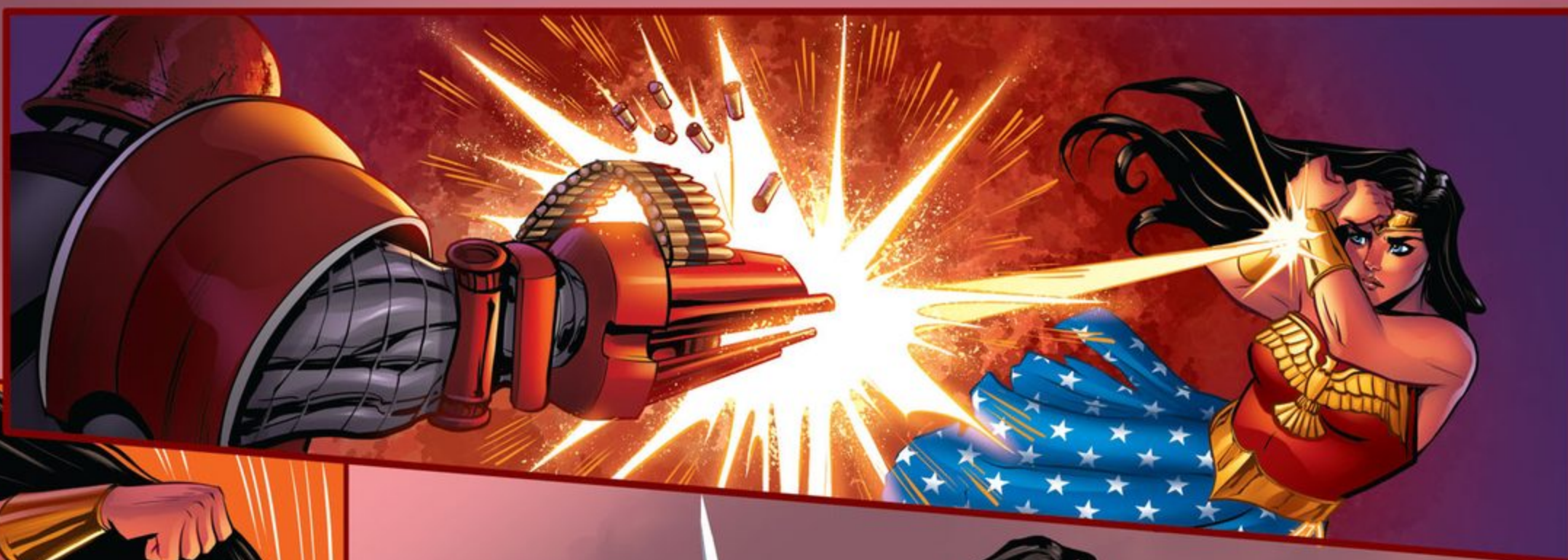
BUT IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO HAVE *YOU* LEAVE IN ONE PIECE, *DAHLING*...SO WHY DON'T *YOU* PLAY WITH *RED PANZER*.



MY BEST HIRE, IF I MUST SAY...

...EVEN *YOU* COULDN'T DENT HIS ARMOR!





BEFORE
THIS WAR YOU
WERE KNOWN
FOR KINDNESS,
BARONESS.



AND NOW
CITIES BURN
AS YOU BOMB
THEM...



...YOU MUST
STOP!



WHAT--?



NO...NO! I DID IT
FOR YOU...ALWAYS
FOR YOU...MY
GERTA...

BARONESS!
ENEMY PLANES
APPROACH!

DON'T
SHOUT IN MY EAR,
MAVIS!

RED PANZER,
SHOOT THEM
DOWN!



YOU'RE SO FOND OF THE TRUTH, THEN TAKE A GOOD LOOK AROUND YOU.

THE ALLIES MAY WIN THIS WAR...



...BUT EVEN THE MIGHTY *WONDER WOMAN* CANNOT SAVE EVERYONE. FIGHT IT AS YOU WILL...



...THE EVIL OF HUMANITY CAN *NEVER* BE DEFEATED.



FORGET THIS DARK WORLD AND SAVE YOURSELF, WONDER WOMAN, OR FACE AN ENDLESS MARCH OF DEATH AND HEARTACHE.

AS FOR ME...THERE IS NO HOPE. A MOTHER DOES WHAT SHE MUST...



DEEP DOWN, THE WORDS OF THE BARONESS RANG TRUE. WONDER WOMAN WOULD ENDLESSLY FIGHT TO PROTECT THE WORLD...

...BUT THE DARKNESS OF HUMANITY WOULD ALWAYS SURVIVE...AND SO WOULD SHE, TO FACE AN INFINITE FOE OF WHICH SHE COULD NEVER OVERCOME.

THE THOUGHT SEEPED THROUGH HER STRENGTH LIKE POISON.



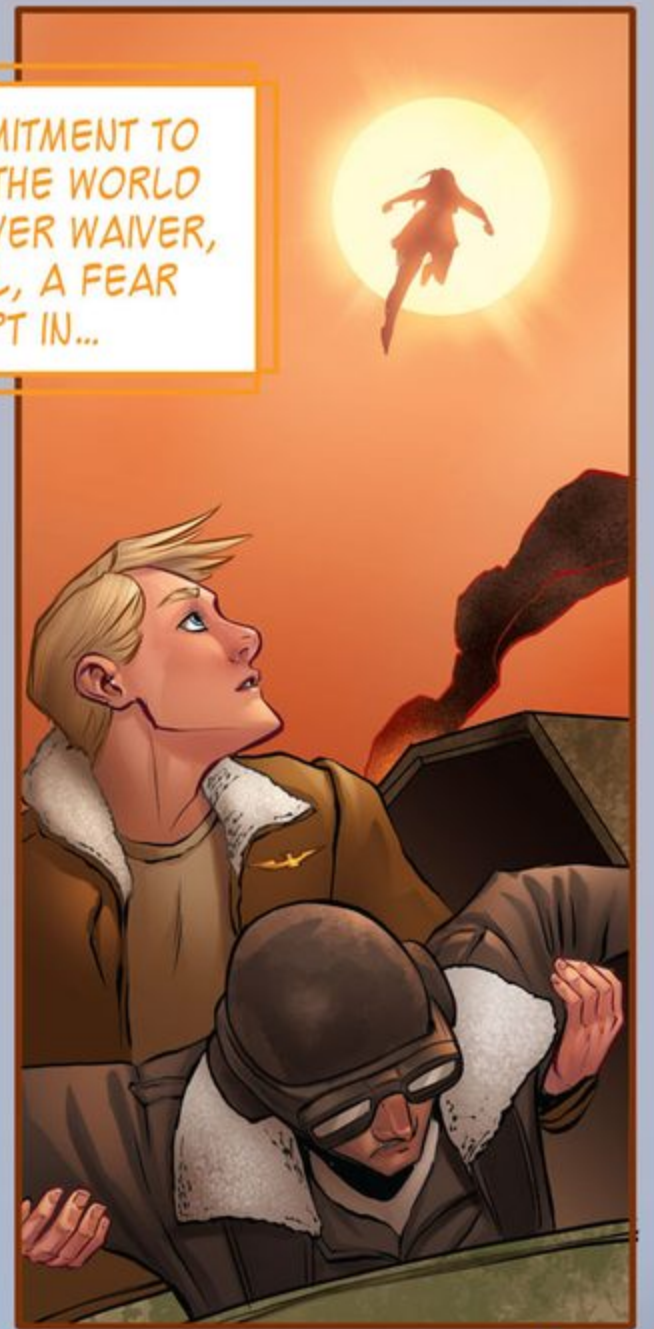


WAS THE BATTLE
WITH DARKNESS NEVER
TRULY TO BE WON?

TREVOR, COME
QUICK! WONDER WOMAN'S
BRINGING IN DAMAGED
PLANES!



QUICKLY,
GET THE
MEDICS!



HER COMMITMENT TO
PROTECT THE WORLD
WOULD NEVER WAIVER,
BUT STILL, A FEAR
CREPT IN...



DIANA...

...COULD HER HEART
SURVIVE IT?

THE CITY OF WARSAW HAD
FINALLY BEEN LIBERATED.

BUT DESTRUCTION OF LIFE STILL
WHISPERED AMONGST ITS RUINS.

HOWEVER, EVEN IN THE
DARKEST PLACES...

...LIGHT STILL
SHONE THROUGH.



CAN I AID YOU,
GENTLEWOMAN?

MY THANKS,
BUT YOU COULD
NOT UNDERSTAND.
OR...

...PERHAPS
YOU WOULD.

MY NAME IS
IRENA SENDLER,
AND I KNOW YOU,
HERO.

THE WONDER WOMAN
IS TO BE PRAISED BY US
ALL. TELL ME, HOW MANY
LIVES HAVE YOU SAVED
IN THIS WAR?





NOT ENOUGH TO
SAVE EVERYONE. I
FIGHT WITH ALL OF ME...
BUT IT'S NEVER
ENOUGH.

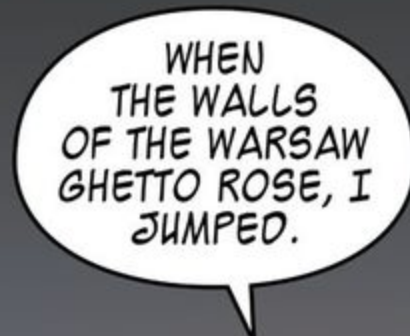
OF COURSE
NOT. ONLY THE
DEAD HAVE DONE
ENOUGH.

AH,
HERE IS THE
LAST.

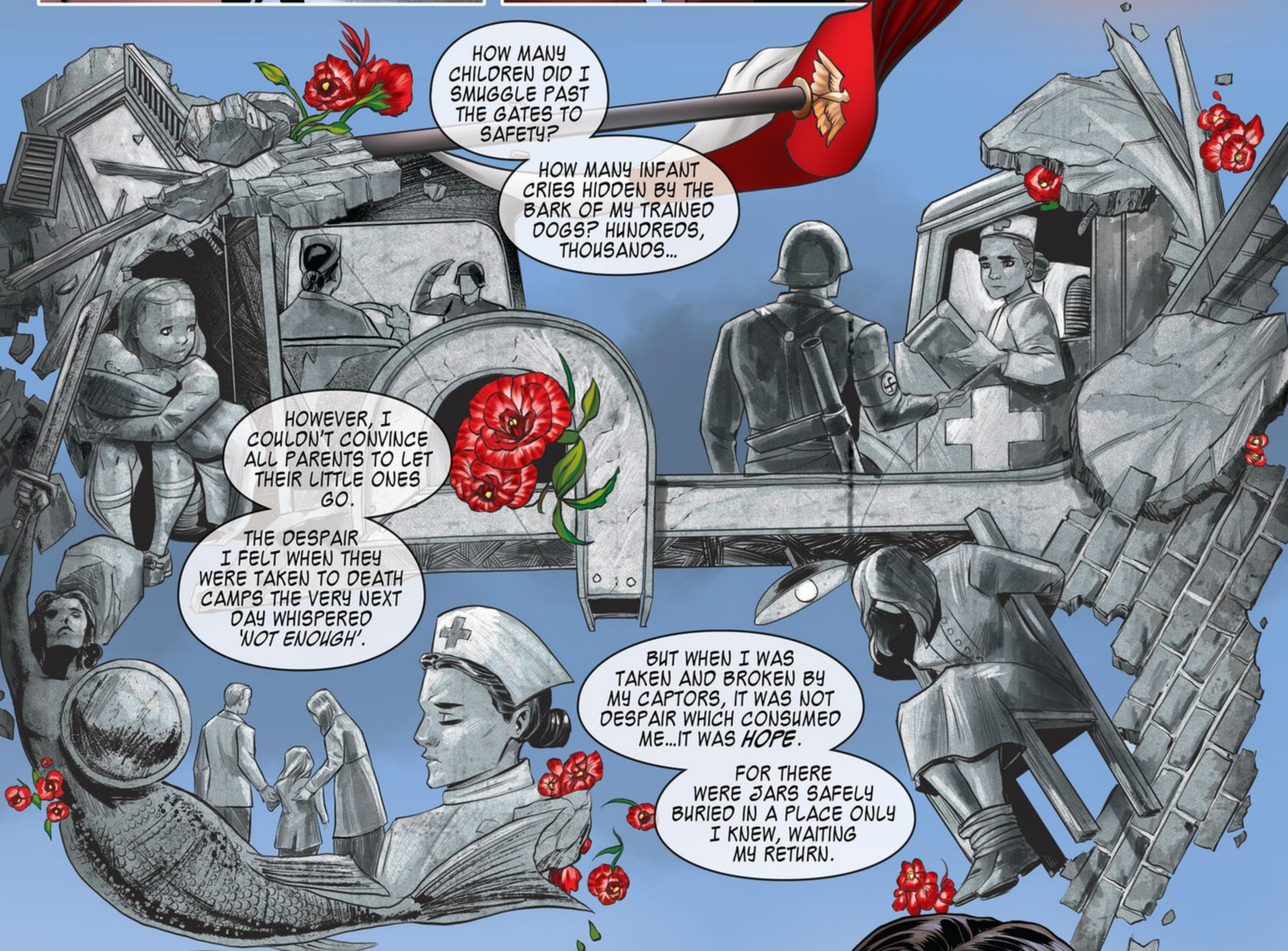


WHY DO YOU DIG UP
THESE JARS, ALONE IN
THE COLD?

MY FATHER
TAUGHT ME WHEN
SOMEONE IS DROWNING
YOU DON'T ASK THEM
IF THEY CAN SWIM,
YOU JUMP IN
AND HELP.



WHEN
THE WALLS
OF THE WARSAW
GHETTO ROSE, I
JUMPED.



HOW MANY
CHILDREN DID I
SMUGGLE PAST
THE GATES TO
SAFETY?

HOW MANY INFANT
CRIES HIDDEN BY THE
BARK OF MY TRAINED
DOGS? HUNDREDS,
THOUSANDS...

HOWEVER, I
COULDN'T CONVINCE
ALL PARENTS TO LET
THEIR LITTLE ONES
GO.

THE DESPAIR
I FELT WHEN THEY
WERE TAKEN TO DEATH
CAMPS THE VERY NEXT
DAY WHISPERED
'NOT ENOUGH'.

BUT WHEN I WAS
TAKEN AND BROKEN BY
MY CAPTORS, IT WAS NOT
DESPAIR WHICH CONSUMED
ME...IT WAS *HOPE*.

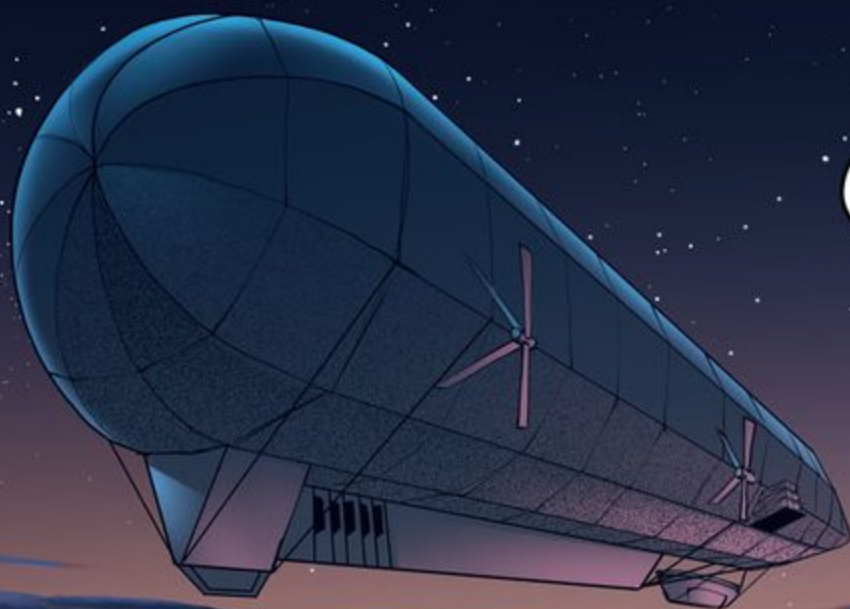
FOR THERE
WERE JARS SAFELY
BURIED IN A PLACE ONLY
I KNEW, WAITING
MY RETURN.

INSIDE ARE
NAMES AND LOCATIONS
OF THE RESCUED CHILDREN,
AWAITING TO SOMEDAY BE
REUNITED WITH THEIR
FAMILIES.

EACH
CHILD SAVED IS THE
JUSTIFICATION OF MY
EXISTENCE ON THIS EARTH...
EACH NAME THE HOPE THAT
STRENGTHENS ME TO
KEEP FIGHTING.







APPROACHING
THE ENEMY LINE NEAR
STARGARD!

READY
THE BOMBS! WE
MUST HALT THEIR
ADVANCE ON
BERLIN!

BARONESS VON GUNTHER!
WONDER WOMAN IS ON THE
BALCONY...REQUESTING
AN AUDIENCE!

CURSE YOUR
PERSEVERANCE, WONDER
WOMAN...

DO YOU THINK TO
STOP ME?

NEED I REMIND
YOU THAT THE BLOOD
OF MY HOSTAGES WILL
BE ON YOUR HANDS IF
YOU CONTINUE TO
INTERFERE?

LOWER YOUR
DEFENSES AND
OPEN YOUR EYES,
BARONESS...

...MOMMA?

GERTA...?

YOU'RE SAFE...

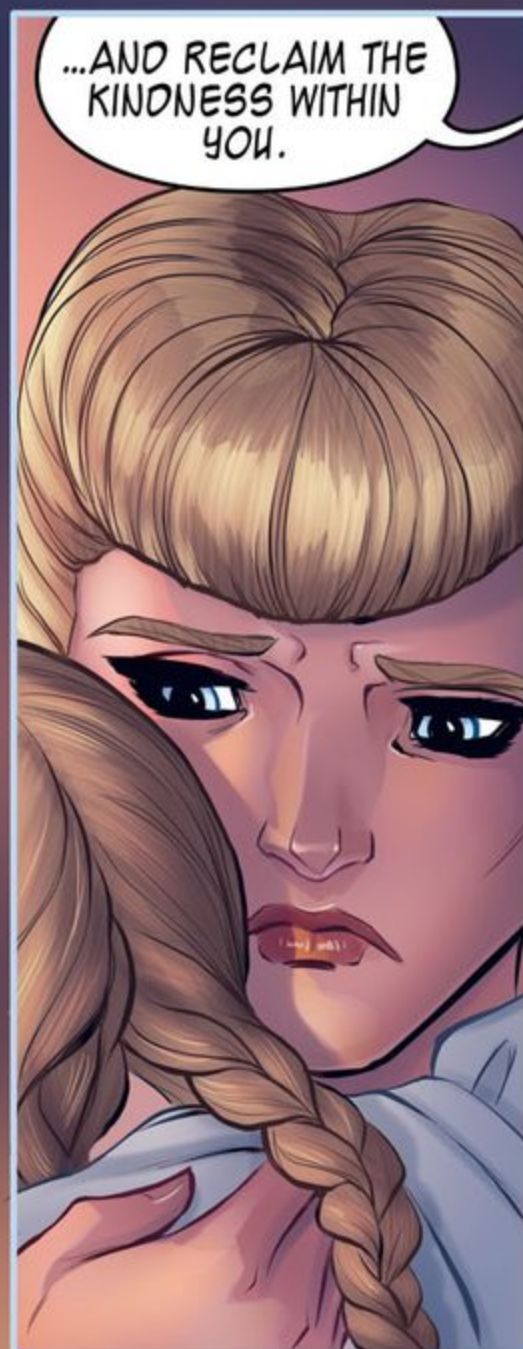
BUT HOW...?
WHY?

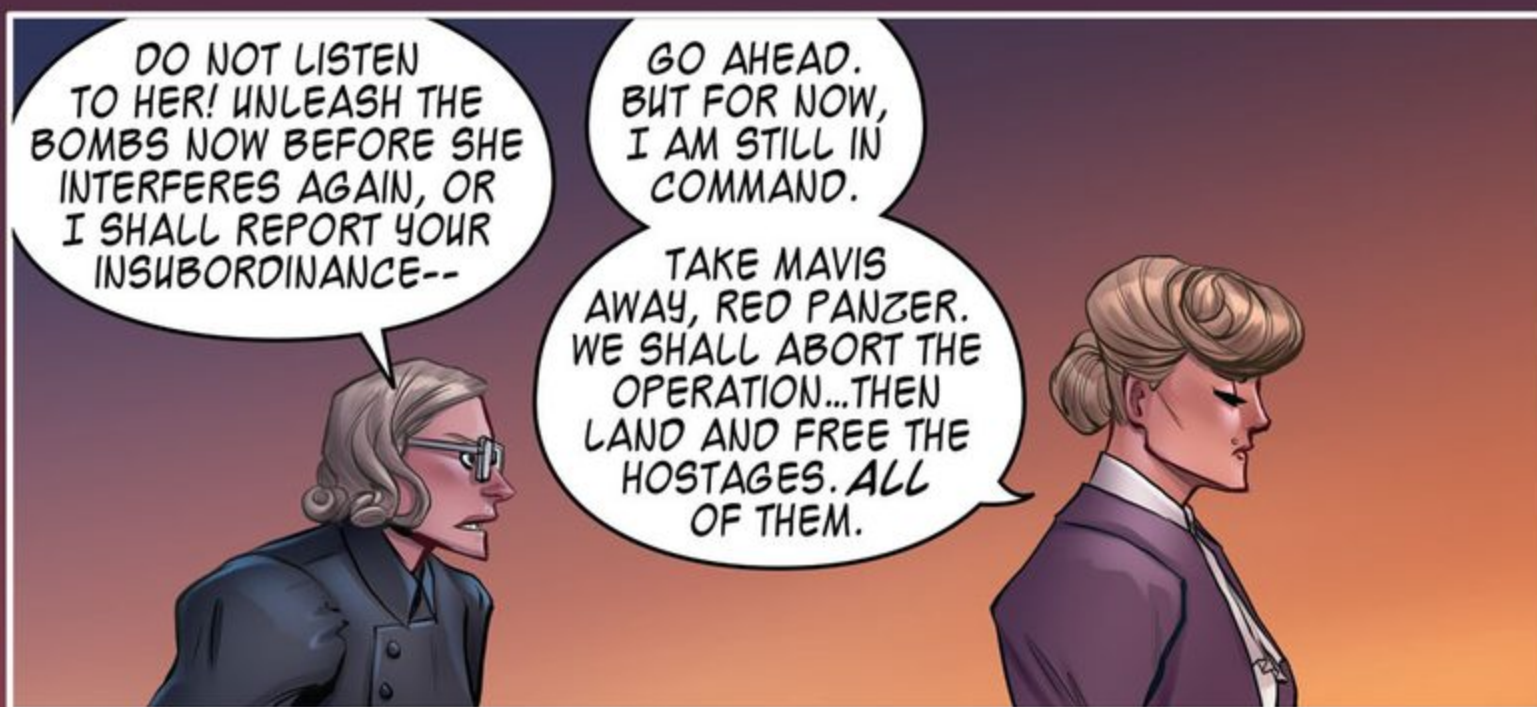
THERE *IS* HOPE
FOR YOU STILL,
PAULA...

THE
GERMANS CAN
NO LONGER THREATEN
YOUR DAUGHTER TO
FORCE YOUR
OBEDIENCE.

YOU CAN STILL
SAVE THE LIVES OF
THE SOLDIERS FROM
YOUR BOMBS...

...AND RECLAIM THE
KINDNESS WITHIN
YOU.





LIKE A BRILLIANT FLASH FROM THE AMAZON ISLE SHE CAME, WHERE LOVE AND JUSTICE MAKE WOMEN STRONG BEYOND THE DREAMS OF MAN.

BUT THE HISTORY OF THE AMAZING AMAZON REACHES FAR BACK INTO THAT GOLDEN AGE FROM WHICH SPRANG HER LEGENDARY GLORY.

TO THIS DAY OUR HEARTS CONTINUE TO BE WON AS SHE DEFENDS THE OPPRESSED, AND FIGHTS THE THREATENING FORCES OF TREACHERY, DEATH AND DESTRUCTION.

SO THANK YOU, *WONDER WOMAN*! AND MAY WE FOLLOW YOUR PERILS AND PROWESS FOR MANY MORE YEARS TO COME.

WHAT STARTLING ADVENTURE WILL WE SEE NEXT?



TO BE CONTINUED...

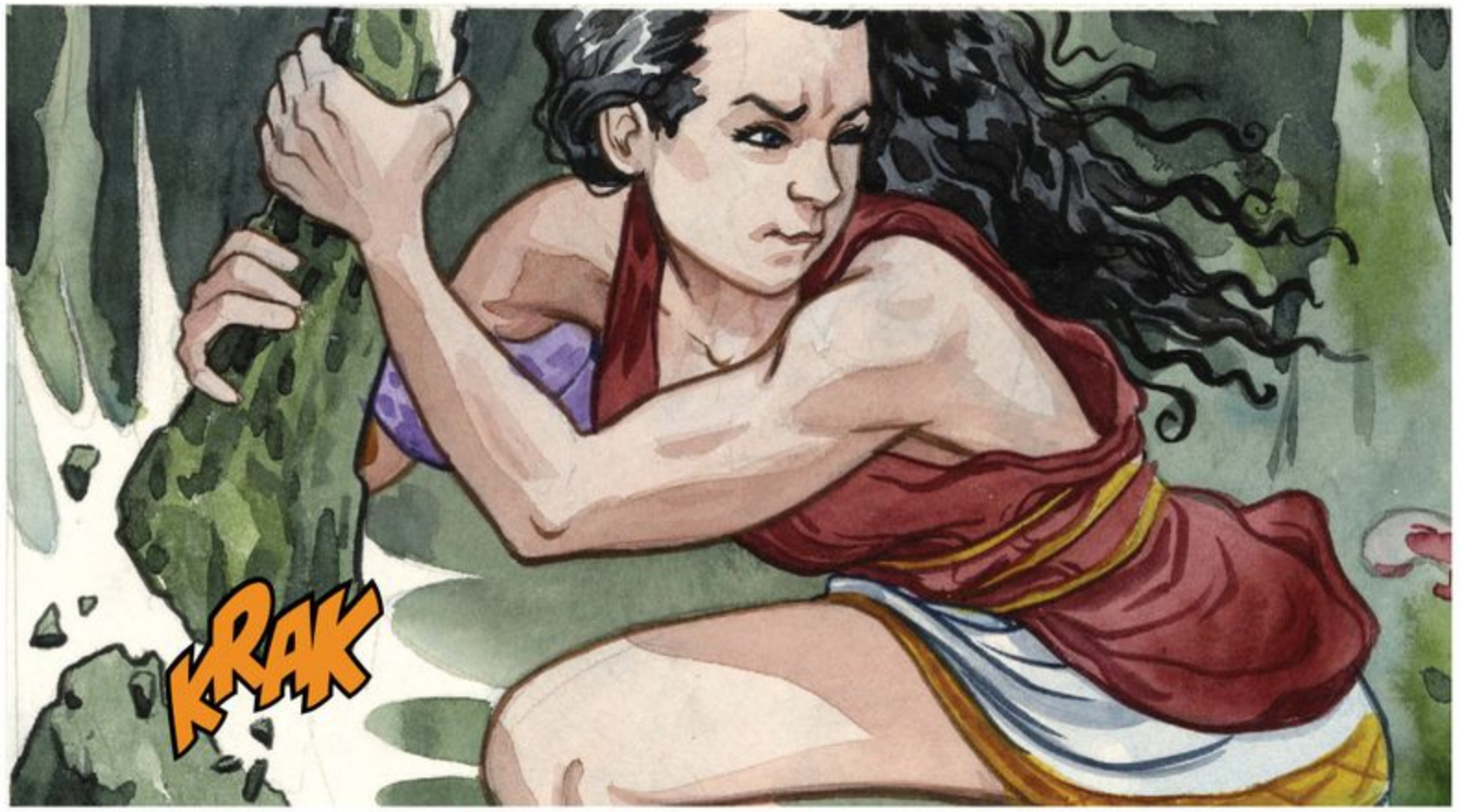






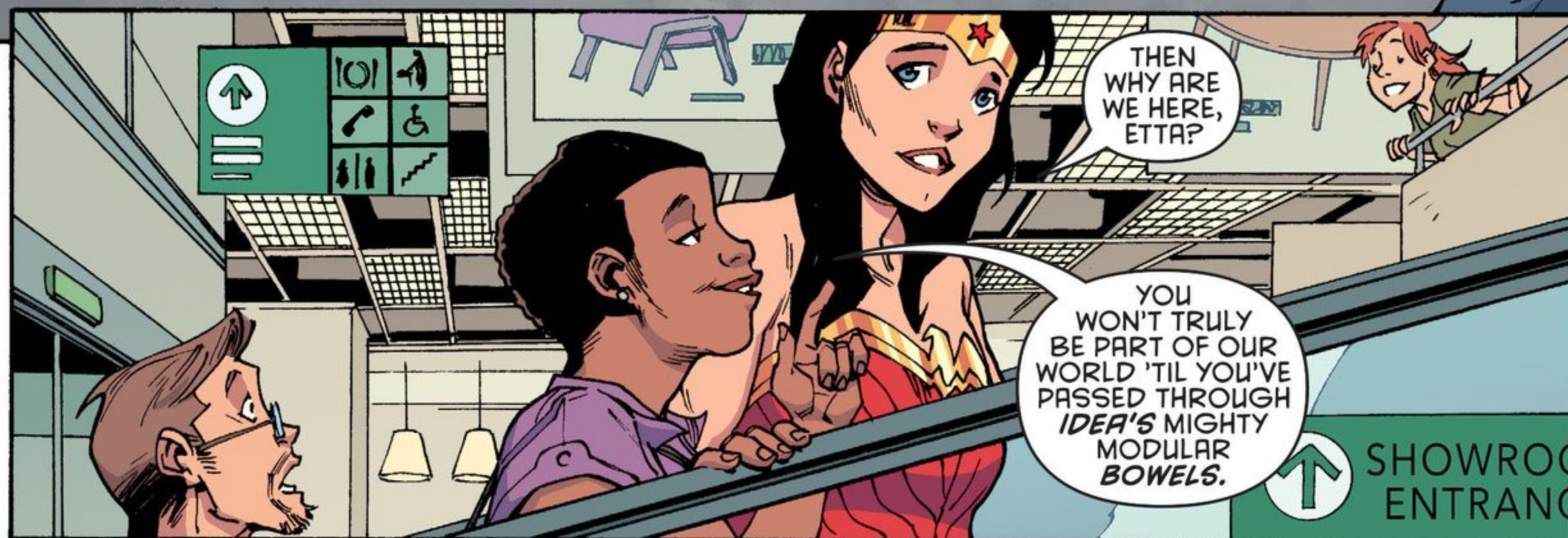








So...what happens next? Jill Thompson's **WONDER WOMAN: THE TRUE AMAZON** is available now in all comic shops & bookstores!









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CRASH

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BANG

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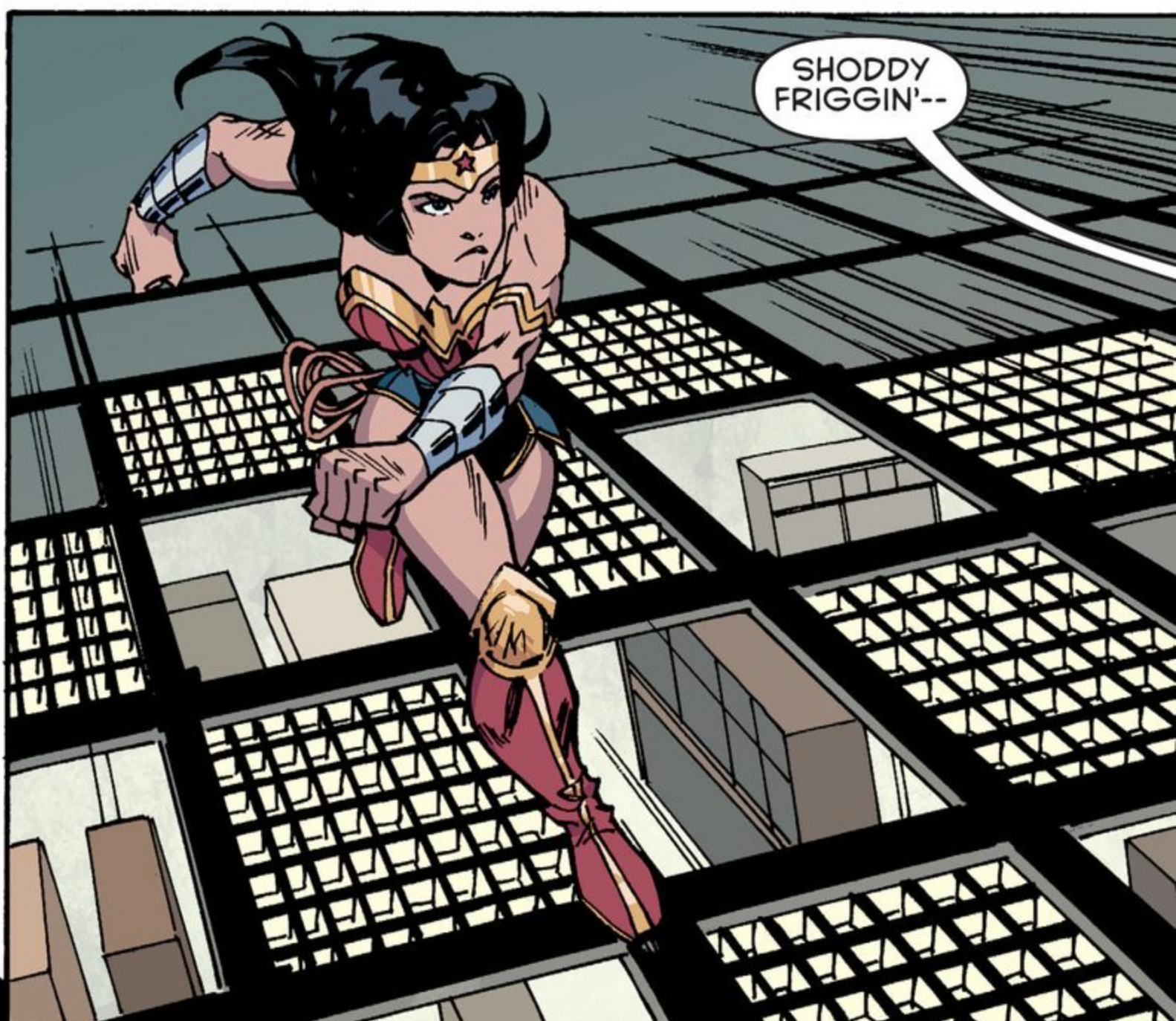
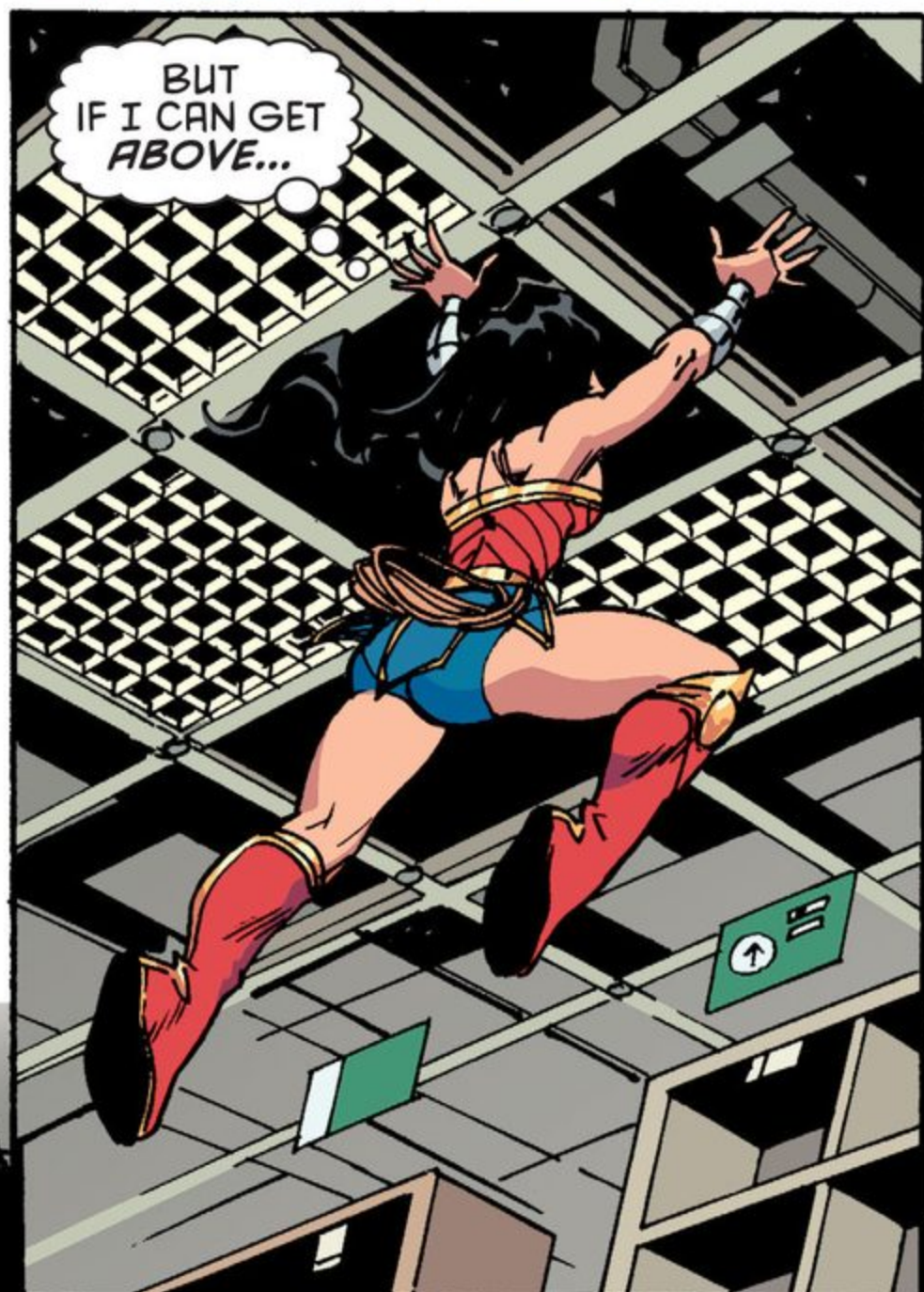
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WALL UNITS

WALL UNITS & MEDIA STORAGE





MY--
SNIFF--
MY GIRL-
FRIEND--

SHE
K-KICKED ME
OUT. WE WERE
TOGETHER *TWO*
YEARS, AND
SUDDENLY SHE'S
G-GONE AND I HAVE
TO BUY ALL MY OWN
F-FURNITURE!



POOR
THING.
IT'S HARD
STARTING
OVER.

BUT I
PROMISE,
YOU HAVE ALL
THE PARTS
YOU NEED TO
BUILD A NEW
LIFE.



AND THERE'S
A SILVER
LINING--

IDEA IDEA

SNIFFLE.
YEAH?



JAIL CELLS
COME PRE-
FURNISHED.

DEMOCRATIC DESIGN

HOPE LARSON Writer
RAMON BACHS Artist

MAT LOPES Colors
COREY BREEN Letters

END

ART BY CLAIRE ROE & JORDIE BELLAIRE



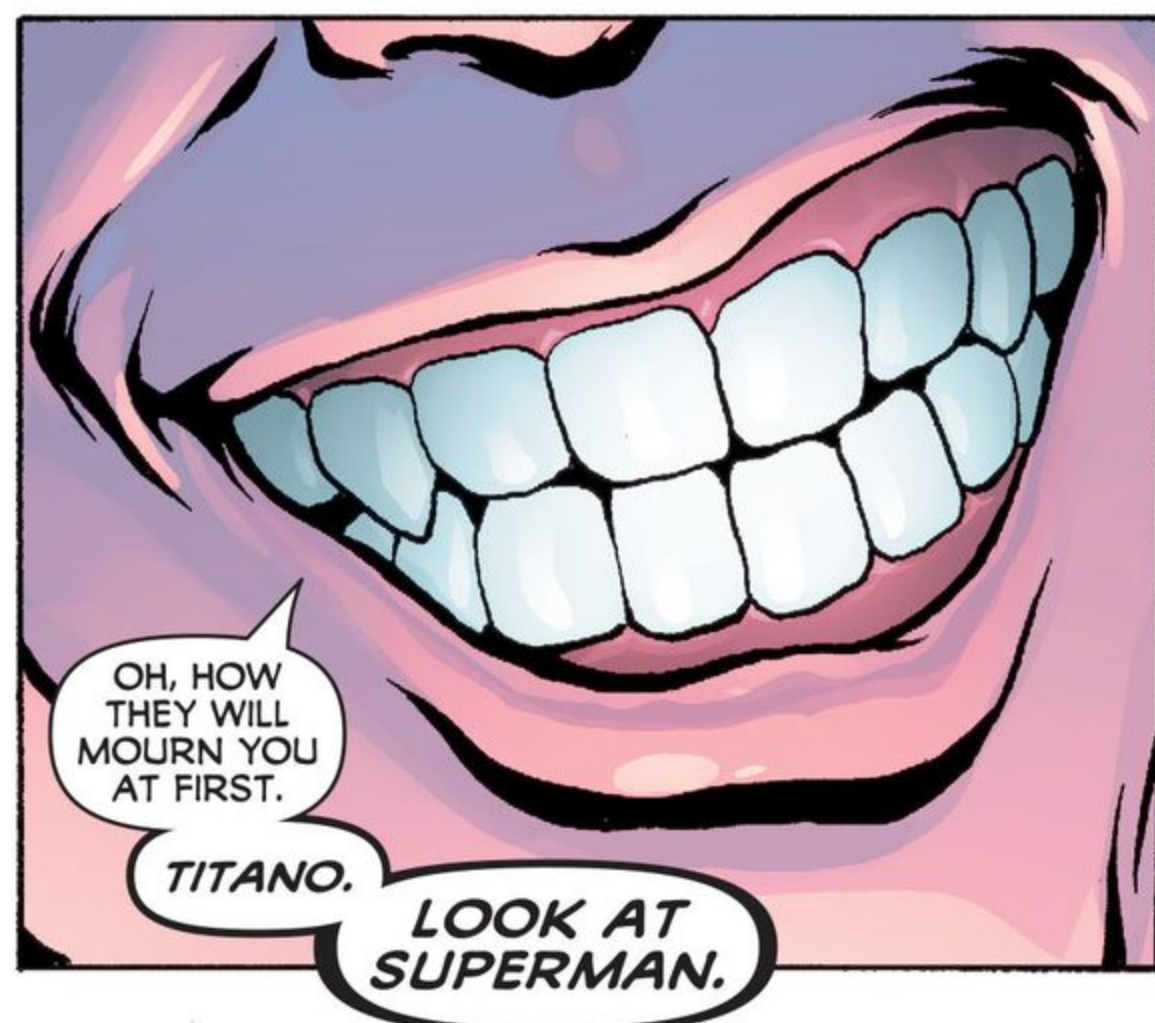


TAKARA
Maio

ART BY MARCIO TAKARA & MARCELO MAIOLLO



**HATE
SUPERMAN! KILL
SUPERMAN! HURT
SUPERMAN!**





SEE HIM IN
SHADES OF
GREEN, MY
SIMIAN
FRIEND!

BURN
HIM IN
CLEANSING
FIRE!

HMM.
THINK I'LL
TAG OUT
INSTEAD.



YOU GOT
THIS?

MY
PLEASURE,
KAL.



NICE OF YOU
TO COME,
DIANA.

GIVE MY BEST
TO THE FAMILY,
WOULD YOU?

WAIT,
HANG
ON.

THE WHOLE
PLAN RESTS
ON TITANO'S
KRYPTONITE
VISION!



HE CAN'T...
YOU CAN'T
JUST
SWITCH.

THIS
ISN'T
FAIR!

PERHAPS
NOT.

WOULD
YOU LIKE TO FILE A
COMPLAINT?

MY **MOTHER** HANDLES ALL MY HATE MAIL.

MORE TROUBLE THAN IT'S **WORTH**, TO BE HONEST.

BUT...HE WAS THE FIRST STEP IN MY **MASTER PLAN**!

I WAS GOING TO DESTROY ALL MANKIND, EXCEPT FOR MYSELF, AND...

KILL DESTROY
EAT FEMALE RIP
TEAR BITE

WAIT.

WHO **ELSE** WERE YOU GOING TO SAVE, I WONDER?

WELL.

JUST A FEW WOMEN. IT WOULD BE MY **DUTY** TO REPOPULATE THE RACE, OBVIOUSLY.

ACTRESSES... ATHLETES...

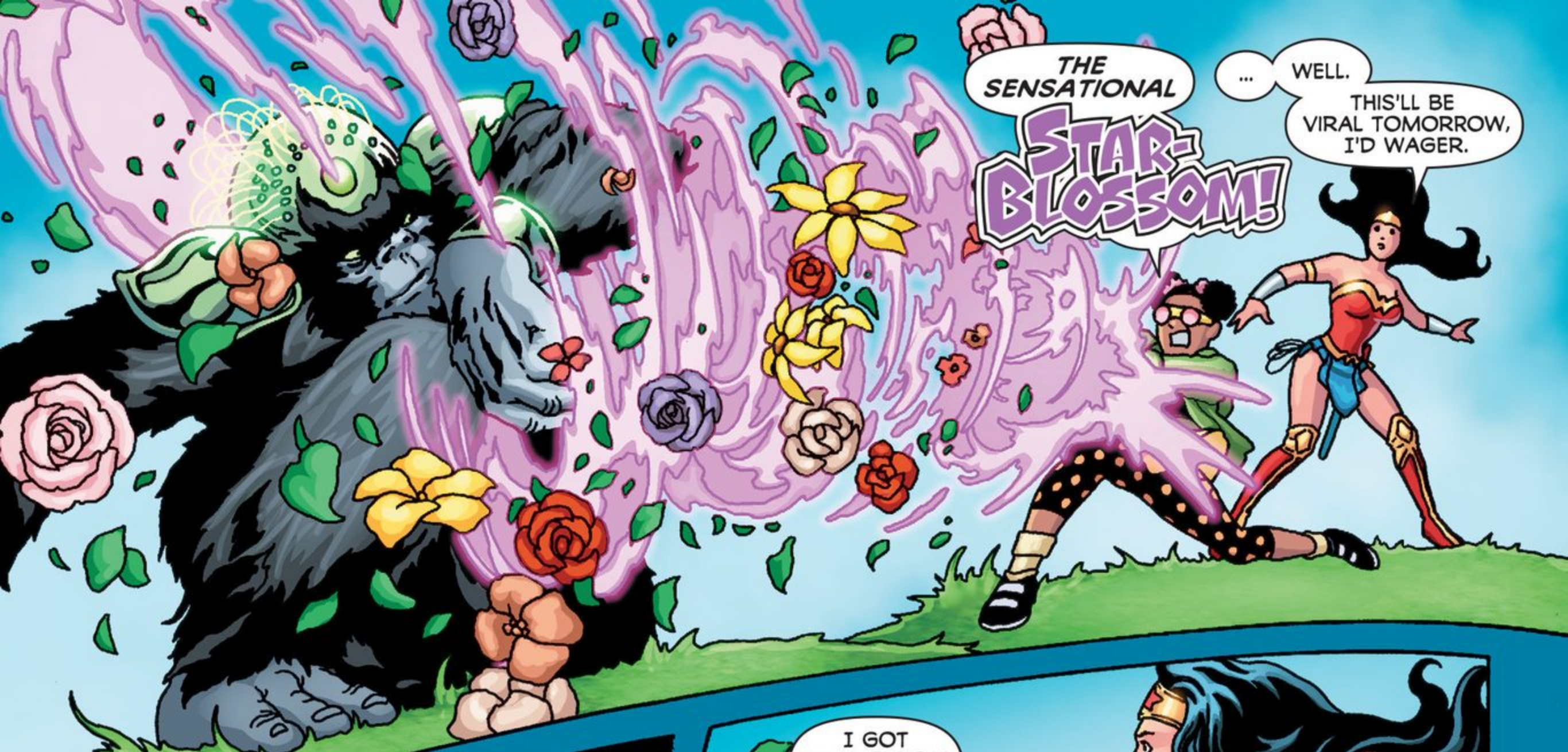
...**SUPERHEROES**...

OH, FOR HERA'S SAKE, **REALLY**, PROFESSOR?

HEY!

LEAVE WONDER WOMAN **ALONE**, YOU BIG STINKY, HAIRY FUZZ-NUGGET!

OR FACE THE **WRATH** OF...



THE
SENSATIONAL
**STAR-
BLOSSOM!**

... WELL.
THIS'LL BE
VIRAL TOMORROW,
I'D WAGER.



YOU KNOW
WHAT? I'M
CROSSING YOU
OFF THE *LIST*,
AMAZON.

TITANO!

**KILL
THEM
BOTH!**



I GOT
YOUR *BACK*,
WONDER
WOMAN!

LITTLE
GIRL. LOOK
OUT!

**KILL BOTH
KILL BOTH EAT
EAT EAT**



**STOMP
THEM MAKE
THEM MEAT**

UH-
OH.

ALL
RIGHT.

ENOUGH.



THIS
ISN'T
GOING
WELL.

HEY!
PUT ME
DOWN!

I'M
STAR-
BLOSSOM,
DANG IT!

SSIKKKT



TITANO.

IS THAT THE
NAME YOUR
TORMENTORS
GAVE YOU?

...

...



TOTO.

TOTO,
THEN.

GOOD
TOTO.



I'M GOING
TO HELP YOU,
TOTO.

I WANT
YOU TO THINK
OF GREEN
JUNGLES, AND
PLAY, AND
PEACE.

FOOD?

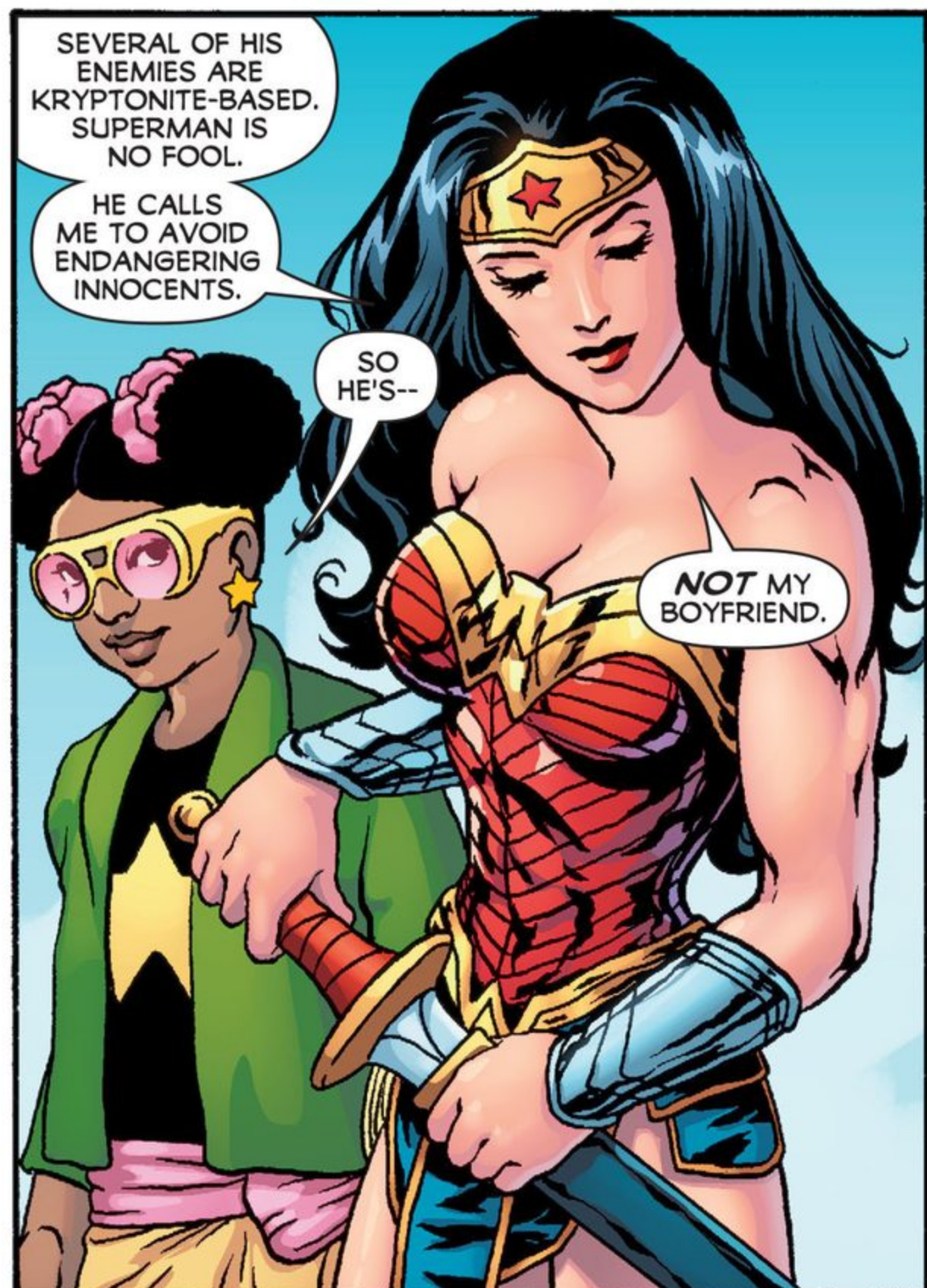
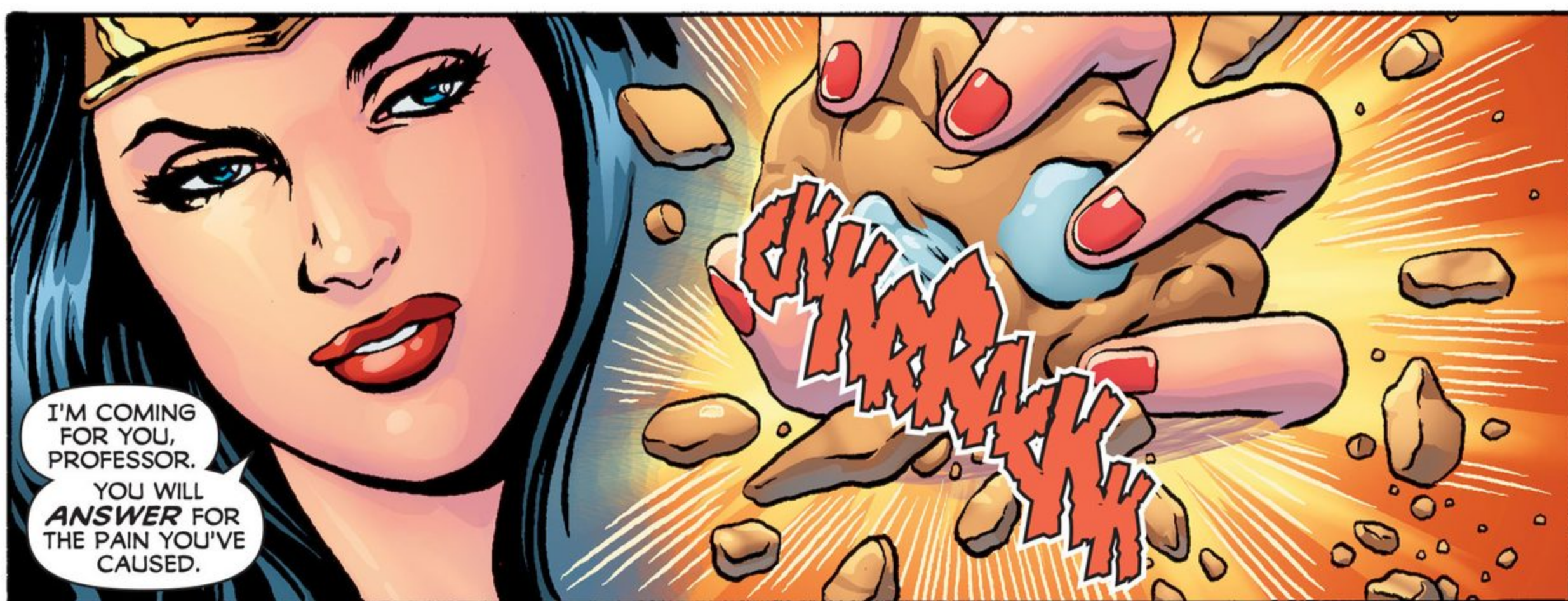
AND FOOD IN
ABUNDANCE.

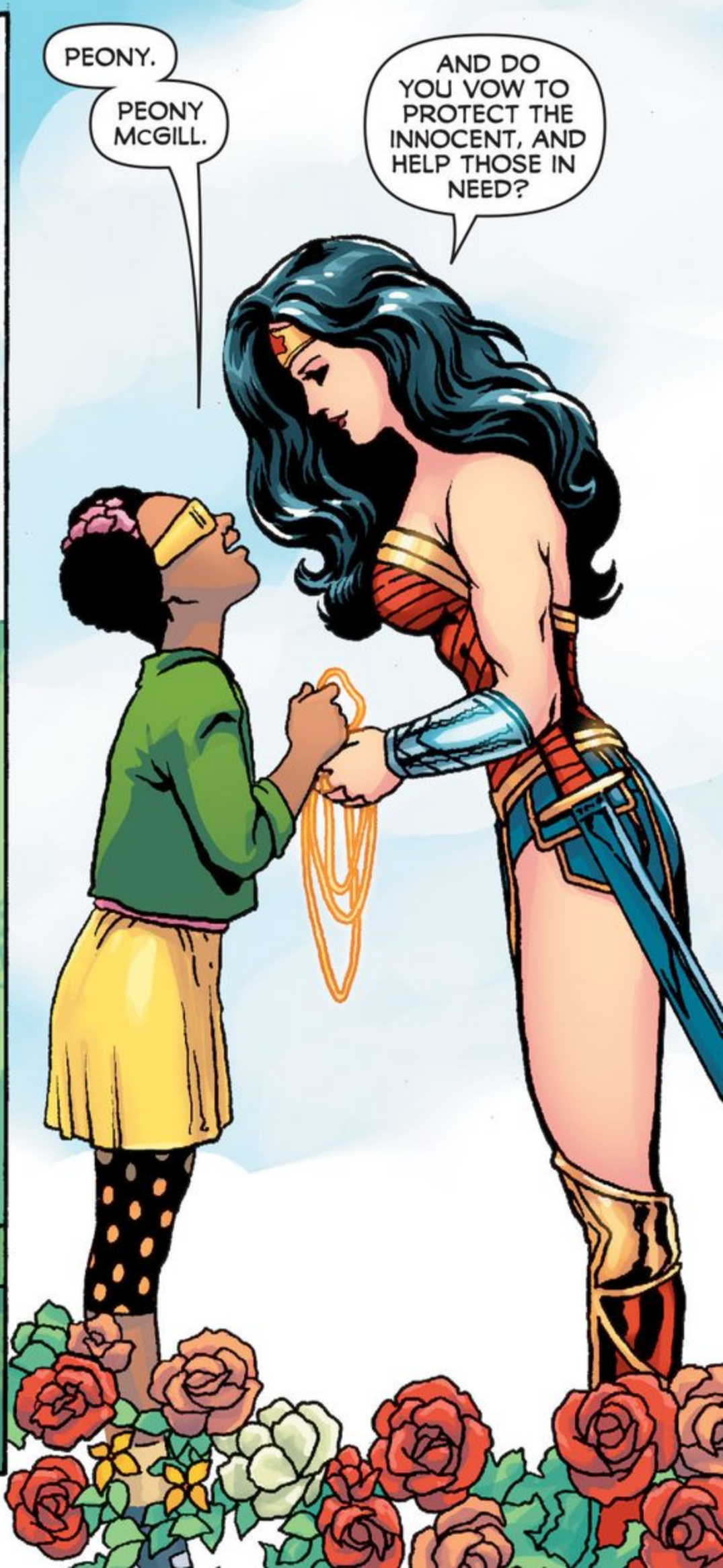
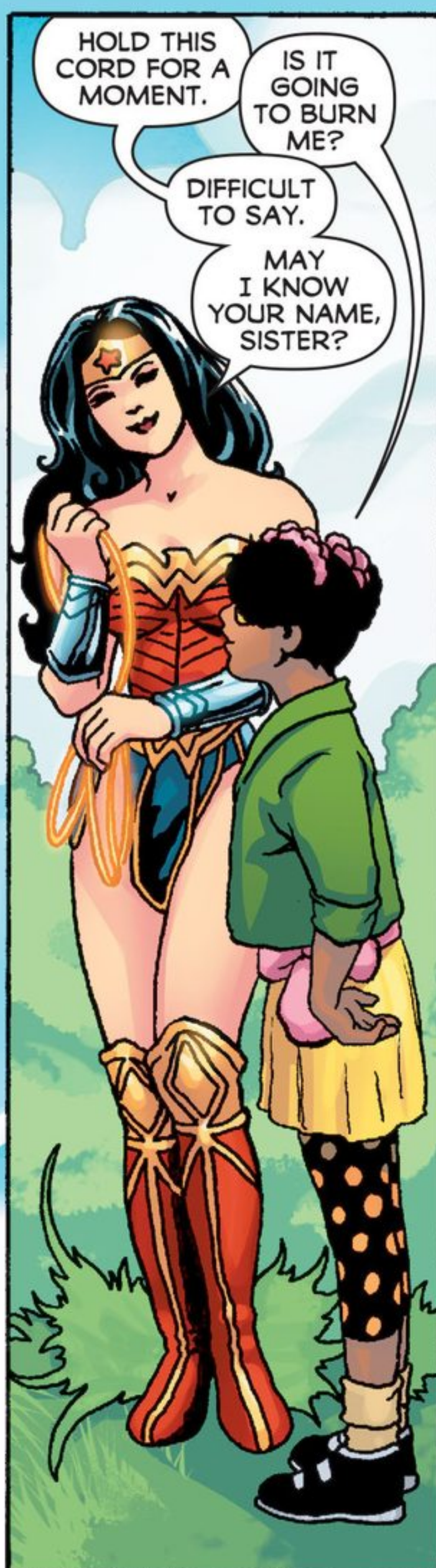


GOOD
TOTO.

GOOD
TOTO.

YES.









...WOULD
YOU LIKE TO
DRIVE?

BIG THINGS ONE DAY COME

GAIL SIMONE WRITER COLLEEN DORAN ARTIST
HI-FI COLORS DAVE SHARPE LETTERS

ART BY PHIL JIMENEZ & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.





IF THE KING OF ATLANTIS CAN'T STOP
BLACK MANTA'S ARMY, THE SURFACE WORLD SINKS...

AQUAMAN #12

WRITTEN BY
DAN ABNETT
ART BY
**PHILIPPE
BRIONES**

The Deluge



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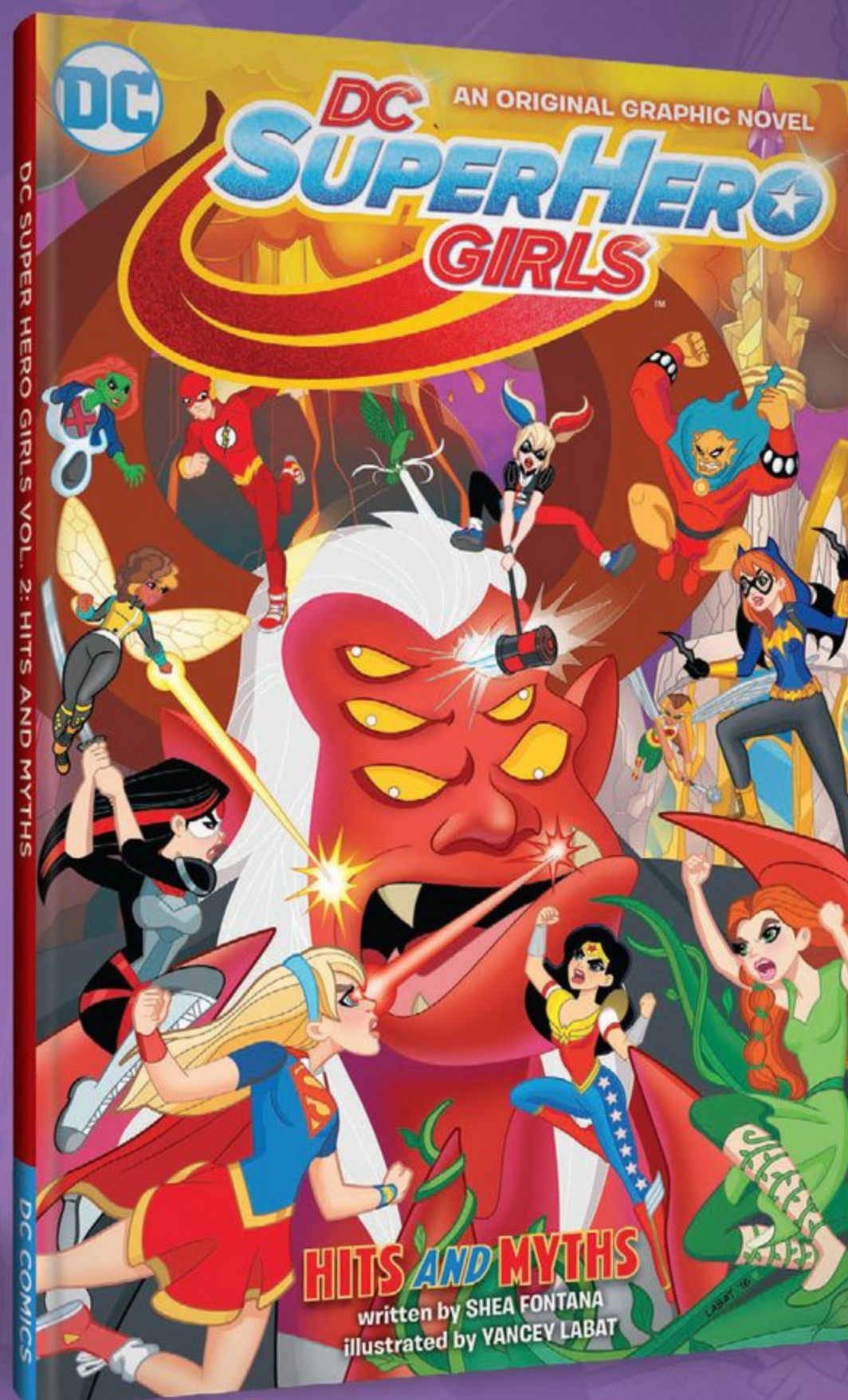
Are you watching the show? Do you have the app, too? Don't even get us started about all the awesome action figures! DC Super Hero Girls is blowing up, and you want to be reading these graphic novels!

The girls kicked off their graphic-novel adventures in June with DC SUPER HERO GIRLS VOL. 1: FINALS CRISIS. Writer Shea Fontana and artist Yancey Labat took us on an amazing adventure with Supergirl, Wonder Woman, Bumblebee, Batgirl, Harley Quinn, Katana and Poison Ivy, and we still managed to get our homework done. Now the girls are back, with DC SUPER HERO GIRLS VOL. 2: HITS AND MYTHS this October.

In HITS AND MYTHS, we see that balancing high school literature assignments with learning to be a superhero can be tough, even for an overachiever like Wonder Woman. "Intro to Epics" is one of her favorite classes at DC Super Hero High, but you know what they say about learning—experience is the best teacher! So when Wonder Woman, Batgirl, Supergirl, Bumblebee,

Poison Ivy, Katana and Harley Quinn fight a cyclops, a witch and a bevy of sirens, they're sure to learn a thing or two about *The Odyssey*—if they survive their epic battle in the underworld! Be sure to pick up a copy for yourself or your favorite super hero girl!

Plus, get out your tablets—DC Super Hero Girls is going digital! Digital first, that is. Starting earlier this month, DC SUPER HERO GIRLS: PAST TIMES AT SUPER HERO HIGH launched. These digital-first comics offer new stories at only 99¢ per issue! For Liberty Belle's "History of Heroes" class, Wonder Woman, Bumblebee, Batgirl, Harley Quinn, Katana and Poison Ivy take a time machine to learn about the past, up close and personal. But when the girls can't keep themselves from intervening in a past battle, they alter the course of history! Download it today!



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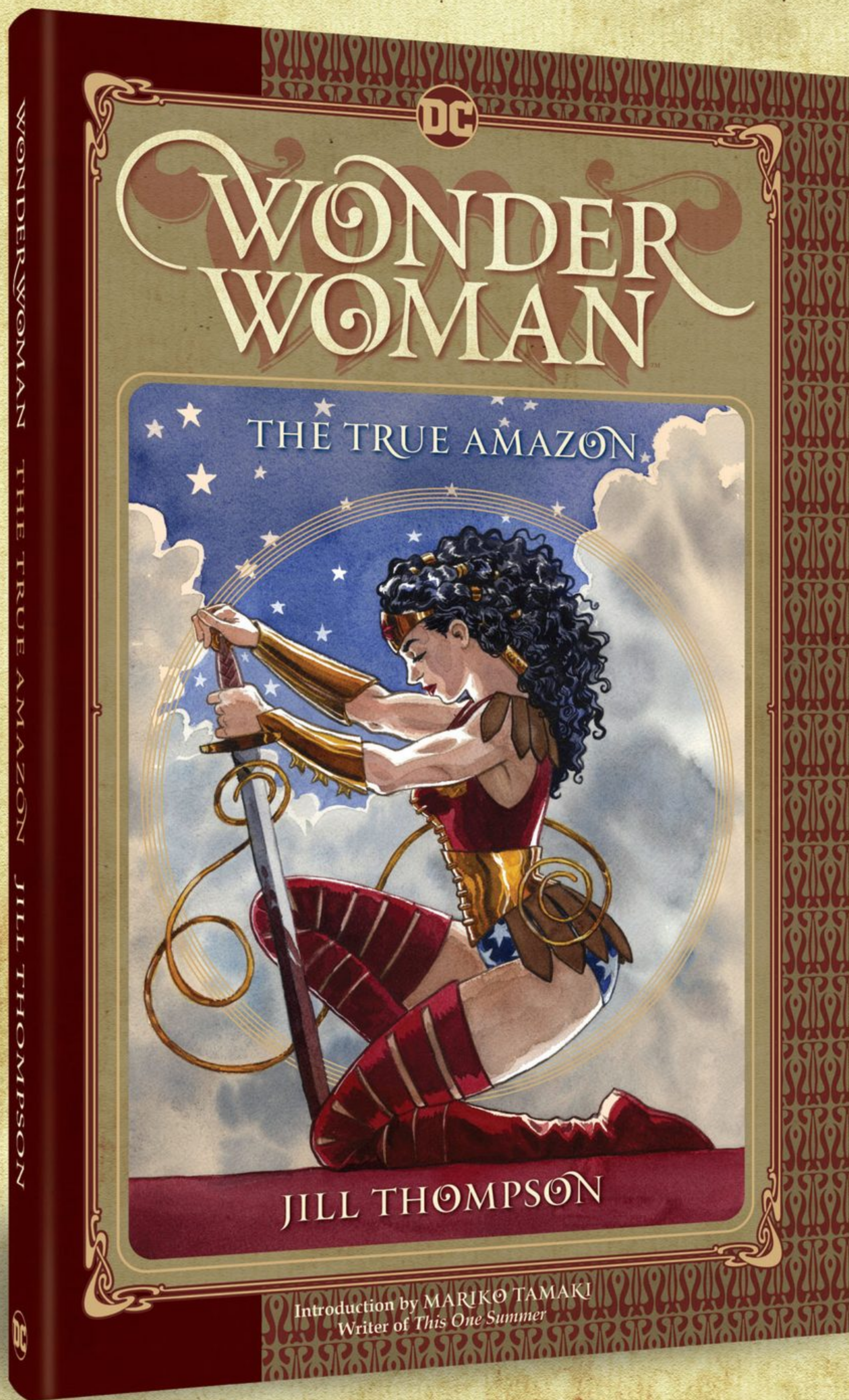


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Written and Illustrated by Eisner Award Winner

JILL THOMPSON

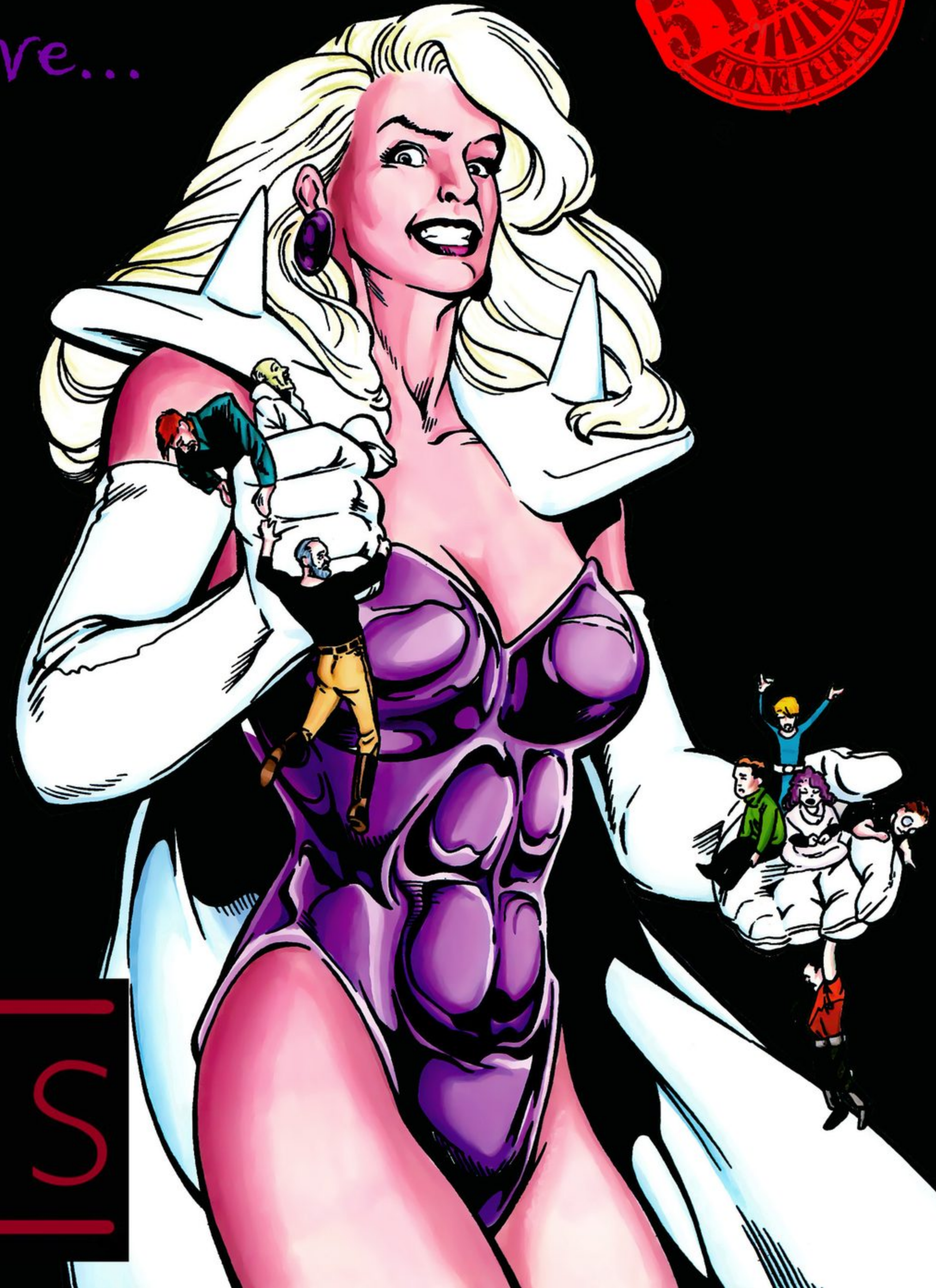
Introduction by Mariko Tamaki



OCT
2016

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From Baaldur, with love...



GLORITH

NOVUS